

1994  
WARREN  
MAGAZINE  
APR. 1981

PROVOCATIVE ILLUSTRATED ADULT FANTASY

# 1994

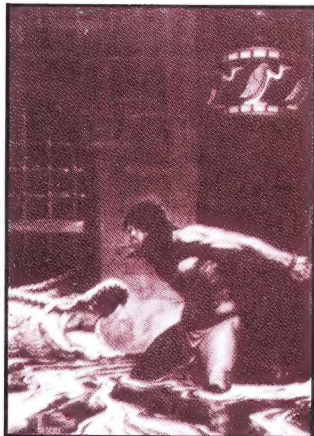
\$2.00  
56468-3

No. EIGHTEEN™





# FULL COLOR SCI-FI POSTERS



**THE ALLIGATOR:** Big 20"x28" full color poster of a slime covered alligator getting a case of the munchies! All in full color! #29017—\$3.00



**THE GOLDEN AMAZON:** Boris Vallejo strikes again in this 20"x28" full color poster of a beautiful barbarian queen! #29018—\$3.00



**ROBOT FROM HELL:** From unimaginable depths of fire and ice this monstrosity rises in a full color 23 1/4"x35 1/2" poster! #29034—\$3.00



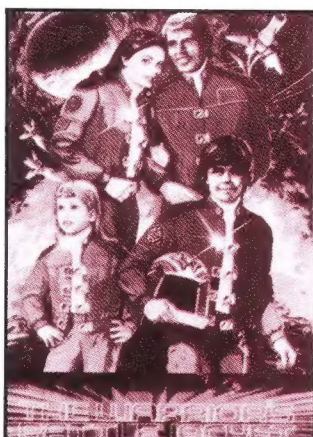
**ROBOT INVASION:** It doesn't take much time to destroy a world as this robot rampages in a full color 24"x35 1/2" poster! #29035—\$3.00



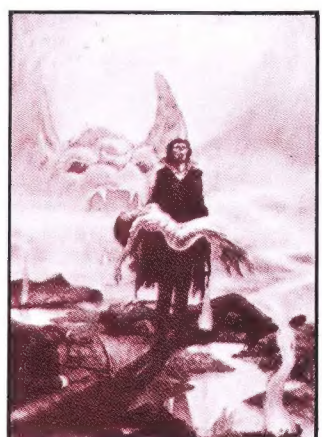
**CORBEN'S BLOODSTAR:** A gigantic full color 16 1/2"x21 1/2" poster of Corben's epic Bloodstar! Unmolested by extraneous type! #29039—\$2.25



**GAUNTLET:** Brilliant full color poster of Clint Eastwood in a gigantic 19 3/4"x28" size. A super poster for all Clint Eastwood fans! #29032—\$2.50



**BATTLE STAR FAMILY:** Strike out across the heavens in this brilliant full color poster that's a gigantic 21 3/4"x33 3/4" #29033—\$4.00



**WOLF-MAN:** A carnage encrusted poster of the wolf-man in a big 20"x28" format in grisly full color! A horror must! #29020—\$3.00



**INTERCOSMIC COMBAT:** Blazing dogfights on an alien asteroid as ships pummel each other with laser-blasters! Brilliant full color poster is a gigantic 22"x32 1/2"! #29023—\$2.50



**ELECTRIC LIGHT ORCHESTRA:** The fabulous Electric Light Orchestra in a big 24"x19 1/2" full color poster of E.L.O. in their flying saucer space station! #29027—\$2.50

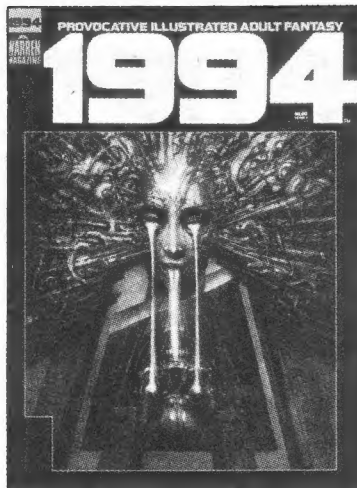
**FULL COLOR  
SCI-FI  
POSTERS FROM  
BEYOND SPACE,  
BEYOND TIME,  
BEYOND MAN'S  
IMAGINATION!**



**INVASION:** The Earth abides as this dripping insectoid horror rises menacingly from the wreckage of its spaceship! This is a gigantic 22"x32 1/2" full color poster! #29024—\$2.50

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.





PROVOCATIVE ILLUSTRATED ADULT FANTASY  
**1994**

**JAMES WARREN**  
Publisher

**WILL RICHARDSON**  
Editor

**CHRIS ADAMES**  
Assistant Editor

**CARTOON FACTORY**  
Art Production

**CAROL R. WEINRIB**  
Advertising Production

**MIKE SCHNEIDER**  
Circulation Director

Cover  
**H.R. GIGER**

Writers  
**GERRY BOUDREAU**  
**WILL RICHARDSON**  
**JOHN ELLIS SECH**  
**FRANK THORNE**

Artists  
**VIC CATAN**  
**RUDY NEBRES**  
**ALEX NINO**  
**DELANDO NINO**  
**FRANK THORNE**

1994 MAGAZINE IS PUBLISHED SIX TIMES A YEAR, IN FEBRUARY, APRIL, JUNE, AUGUST, OCTOBER AND DECEMBER BY WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, EDITORIAL SUBSCRIPTION AND BUSINESS OFFICES AT 145 EAST 32nd STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.

TELEPHONE (212) 693-8050  
SUBSCRIPTIONS: SIX ISSUES FOR \$10.00 IN THE U.S.A., CANADA AND ELSEWHERE; \$12.00. SECOND-CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. ENTIRE CONTENTS COPYRIGHTED © 1981 BY WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, WHICH COMPANY IS SOLELY RESPONSIBLE FOR ITS CONCEPTION AND CONTENT. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD UNDER THE UNIVERSAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTIONS, THE INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTION AND THE PAN AMERICAN CONVENTION. NOTHING MAY BE REPRODUCED IN WHOLE OR IN PART WITHOUT WRITTEN PERMISSION FROM THE PUBLISHER. SORRY, NO RESPONSIBILITY CAN BE ACCEPTED FOR UNSOLICITED MATERIAL.  
PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.

SUBSCRIBERS: PLEASE ALLOW EIGHT WEEKS FOR DELIVERY OF FIRST ISSUE. 1994 MAGAZINE IS THE PROPERTY SOLELY OF WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, WHICH COMPANY IS SOLELY RESPONSIBLE FOR ITS CONCEPTION AND CONTENT.  
USPS 501-890

# 1994

**NUMBER 18**

**APRIL 1981**



## TELEMETRY 4

The cover of 1994 #17 was merely the giftwrapping on the best issue of the magazine ever printed! The mail has been pouring in, and the universal consensus seems to be terrific, outstanding and bravo!



## LOST LOVE 6

Cranfranz P. Thitwacker couldn't get it even if he paid for it! No woman alive would touch him with the proverbial ten foot pole! The only solutions were to go gay or try growing your own at home!



## LONE WOLF 16

He was the Lone Wolf! One of the few men left on the war-ravaged Earth! He knew only one mission in life. That was to purify mankind again! He'd kill all the mutants that had been born!



## MAD PLANET 32

Prisoner and Jailer. They were the only ones left on the Mad Planet! The plague had killed everyone else and the planet was under quarantine. What else could they do but become lovers?



## GHITA 40

Three rogues rule golden Alizarr and they are bored! Ghita, the harlot, Thenef, the wizard, and Dahib, the Halftroll, can hardly wait to get away! What is life without mischief and mayhem?

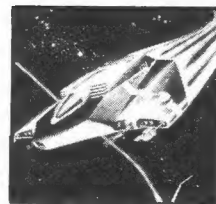


## STARFIRE SAGA 56

Fate was the only force in the universe that could keep them apart! But, Steamer Starfire would meet her father again though he be a galaxy away! Even if she was going to die trying!

**CONCERNING OUR MAIL ORDER ADVERTISEMENTS:** Warren Publishing guarantees our merchandise will be replaced if not received in satisfactory condition. Should you need to write us concerning an order, whether it be from our address or a Post Office address, send your letter to: E.C. Ives, Customer Service Dept., Warren Publishing Co., 145 E. 32nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10016.

# incoming telemetry



## COVER IS GIFTWRAP ON BEAUTIFUL ISSUE!

**A**t last, things are starting to look up in 1994 magazine. Issue #17 was perhaps the best since the magazine's now classic premier issue!

First of all, the cover was so much like Richard Corben's early work for the magazine that I thought he had finally consented to at long last return to print! You can imagine my surprise when I finally got around to reading the credits and discovered that this masterwork was not by Corben at all, but by two men who have been known not for their art, but for their excellent scriptwriting. I don't think anyone even knew that either Jim Stenstrum or Will Richardson could draw, let alone combine their talents to produce the greatest cover ever to be seen on any comics magazine!

But the cover was only the gift-wrapping on a beautiful surprise package. Richardson's lead story, "Asshole of the Universe," was one of the most profoundly-thought-out pieces of literature I've ever read. That it has appeared in a comic book, no less, makes the story even more astounding! It proves that the medium can be an effective tool of communicating, exchanging and expanding ideas.

The concept of the universe as god, slowly growing outwards in silent, undulating waves of matter, forced me to alter my own beliefs about a supreme being and creation. Richardson's very idea makes so much sense to me that it could very well be the ultimate answer to the eternal question: god!

Richardson's second story of the issue, "Mad Amy," was no less disappointing in scope. While the feature focused more on a dynamic comic magazine heroine, rather than on a profound, inspired concept like an expanding universe, it was still a highly enjoyable piece of diversionary fiction.

Mad Amy, herself, is a comic book cliché! The beautiful but dumb heroine has been overused to the point of nausea. But stick a sledge hammer in her hands and give her a gaggle of robots to mash...and you've actually got something unique and entertaining! Needless to say, I enjoyed the story immensely! I'd like to see another appearance or two by the mad robot-mangler in the near future.

JAMES POLK  
Lake Wales, Fla.



## RICHARDSON, NINO DESERVE AWARDS!

After reading the past couple of issues of 1994, I've been one of the very first to send in letters of complaint, criticizing Alex Nino's rushed and rather uncaring art!

Now that I've seen 1994 #17, however, I feel compelled to give credit where it's due, and be one of the first to tell Mr. Nino how very much I've enjoyed the art in his most recent story, "Asshole of the Universe!"

After living on his laurels for the past few months, churning out lackluster art in stories like "Fruit of the Grape" and "Sci-fi Writer," Nino has once again demonstrated that he has both the talent and the interest to retain his undisputed title of Best Comic Artist Who Ever Lived!

"Asshole of the Universe" was one of the most imaginatively rendered stories I've ever seen! Nino did a superb job with Richardson's almost-impossible-to-illustrate story about god, creation, and the birthing of new life in an ever-expanding universe. And although I was at first surprised that such an enterprising story was even attempted in comic form, the talents of both artist and writer proved dietetic enough to effortlessly pull it off!

Both Richardson and Nino deserve an award, better still, a whole slew of them, for this one, magnificent story!

CRAW CALHOUN  
Decatur, Ill.

## ASSHOLE BREAKS NEW GROUND!

"Asshole of the Universe" broke brand new ground in comics fiction. It was intelligent in its presentation, stimulating in concept and totally disturbing in the way it actually made me think of myself in relation to the vast, unfolding universe. I loved every panel of it!

This is the kind of story I have long expected to see in 1994, but have been deprived of, until now!

CLIFF GERDEES  
S. Saleh, N.Y.

## THORNE'S MOST RECENT EPIC HIS BEST EVER!

Since I had not seen Ghita for several issues prior to 1994 #17, I was actually beginning to worry that I would never see my favorite Antedeluvian hooker again!

You can imagine my delight then, when I opened the latest 1994 and found my heroine intact, as bold, blonde and beautiful as ever!

Yet, Frank Thorne's most recent Ghita epic offered us not only the seductive barbarian girl we've come to know and love, he also gave us Ghita as a prick-teasing teenager!

This one installment of the Ghita chronicles featured our girl at her loveable best! Thorne's story and art couldn't have been better!

WAYNE COVINGTON  
Ellisville, Miss.

## TRY GHITA IN HER VERY OWN MAGAZINE!

Even though the Pantha failed her newsstand trials, I still believe that the idea of Warren publishing more single-character magazines like ROOK and VAMPIRELLA is a good idea. But I think something much more adult is in order.

How about giving readers a real treat and offering Frank Thorne's Ghita to the masses in a book of her own? At the very least, a trial issue would be an instant collector's item. And who knows...it just might prove to be Warren's most popular magazine ever!

CAROL HYAMS  
San Anselmo, Calif.

Sound like a good idea to us, Carol. But why stop with Ghita? Why not give Rich Corben's Mutant World, Jim Stenstrum's Rex Havoc or Rudy Nebres' Starfire Saga equal chance at their own titles. All have been series which 1994 readers have demanded to see more of!



## CORNHOLE LOSES HIS COLLECTION OF 1994!

You fooled me! I marvelled over the entire issue of 1994 #17, put it aside for a week and didn't think about it again until one of my comic-collecting peers commented on the excellent cover. He seemed astounded that such an incredible work of art would grace a magazine like 1994.

I took great pride in flaunting my artistic knowledge, and pointing out that Richard Corben had also drawn the covers of the first two issues of 1984, and that it was only natural that he'd eventually return to the same great magazine that he helped launch.

But my friend pointed out that Corben did not do the cover of the new '94!

"What?" was my response! How naive! How muddle-headed, how artistically short-witted could he be not to recognize the great Corben when he was so flagrantly laid bare before his eyes?

But the artistic cornhole held his ground! Corben had nothing whatsoever to do with the most recent cover of 1994, and he was willing to bet his entire 1984/1994 collection against mine that he was right!

Devious mother-jumper that I am, and still much in need of that long out-of-print 1984 #4 to complete my otherwise pristine set, I leaped at the wager...then bounded home in sheer ecstasy to gather up my copy of 1994 #17, the irrevocable proof which would make that elusive copy of 1984 #4 forever mine!

Yet...as I slowly turned the cover to glimpse in reverent awe at the celestial name which I knew my heart would be there, my world slowly turned to shit around me! For, printed in blasphemous black ink were the divine one's name should have been, were the loathsome by-lines of two infidels, masquerading as the master...pilfering his artistic style, imitating and stealing his genius with the most blatant audacity to which I have ever been subjected!

But far worse than their stylistic thievery, was that these deceitful tricksters made me lose every issue of the best magazine I have ever managed to hoard.

**LARRY BLACKWELL**  
Conway, Ark.

Because both Will and Jim feel so bad about your lost issues, Larry, they are going to send you a complete mint condition set of 1984/1994 from their own private collections, to replace the ones you lost. It's not a complete set, mind you, but it is close enough! (You didn't think that they were going to give up their copies of 1984 #4, to someone who has so mercilessly labelled them... infidels?)



## READERS INSULTED BY WARREN PUBLISHING!

I was really pleased to see the color story "Kid Rust," in 1994 #17. I feel that the absence of color from past issues has hurt the overall look of the magazine and made it seem like a shoddy, pulp-paper imitation of the more slick science fiction-oriented comics.

The one disturbing thing about the otherwise excellent issue with its much-welcomed color, was the cut in total page count.

When 1984 began publication, it regularly featured eighty pages of magnificent black and white and color comic art with no advertising, for \$1.50.

The most recent issue of 1994, however, gave readers a grand total of sixty-six interior pages, seven of which were cheap, kiddie advertising, for a total of less than sixty pages for \$1.95!

Now, I know that inflation has ravaged the American economy and transformed the dollar into liquid shit, but a 25% page cut, coupled with a 24% increase in price adds up to a 49% overall screwing of the Warren reader! That's hardly holding down inflation, folks!

I don't know what kind of shit you people up there at Warren Publishing are trying to pull, but when you intentionally, ruthlessly milk those few readers who have remained loyal to your magazines, in so mercenary a fashion, you'll soon find out that you won't have any readers left!

I for one am so angry that I refuse to ever buy another Warren magazine again. Your greed not only hurts me financially, but is an insult to my intelligence! And that's one thing for which I refuse to stand still.

**JOHN HIATT**  
Los Angeles, Calif.

## MORE HEROES NEEDED TO SPICE UP 1994!

Although I enjoy all of the Warren magazines, I've found that my preferences lean heavily towards those books with strong feature characters.

For instance, while I have never been a particularly avid fan of VAMPIRELLA, I've enjoyed the magazine more in the past months because of the strong series which have been recently introduced. I particularly like Rich Margopoulos' Pantha series, and have enjoyed the initial installments of Cassandra St. Knight within the same magazine.

I ignore Warren's CREEPY magazine completely, because I just can't get into short vignettes that introduce interesting situations and settings and end just as I'm getting involved in the storyline.

I have the same trouble with 1994 magazine. While there are interesting series within each issue, the bulk of the publication is made up of short prematurely ejaculated "quickie" stories. In 1994 #17, there were four of these little teaser tales: "Asshole of the Universe" "Kid Rust," "The Big Cerebration" and "Man Is God!"

Each of the aforementioned stories was fun to read, but I still couldn't help wishing for a complete magazine of 1994-type series. Certainly enough series have been introduced within the magazine since its inception. Most of them have fallen by the wayside never to be heard from after their initial appearance.

I'm sure that a lot of readers feel as I do, and would probably buy 1994 more regularly if it offered a steady diet of heroic adventurers like Angel, The Warhawks, Idi Amin, Mutant World, Rex Havoc, Ghita and Starfire! Couldn't Warren publish just one trial issue featuring a roster of dynamic comic heroes?

**LAURIE SEATON**  
Daly City, Calif.

We have to admit, Laurie, we've never even thought of publishing an all-hero issue of 1994. But your suggestion is intriguing. Perhaps in the near future, we'll offer that trial issue you're suggesting. In the coming months, however, we hope readers will content themselves with the new series we have planned. Vic Catan begins Little Beaver, the continuing adventures of a pert, sexually budding Indian girl of post-apocalypse Earth. Alex Nino and Rudy Nebres both begin new continuing character features. And Abel Laxamana's Spearchucker Spade makes a dramatic comeback appearance.

All this excitement kicks off in the next issue of 1994, on sale April 28th.

SEND COMMENTS TO: 1994, WARREN PUBLISHING, 145 E. 32nd Street, N.Y., N.Y. 10016



**Women frightened Cranfranz P. Thitwacker!**  
**Women had always frightened Cranfranz P. Thitwacker!** Yet, in the wondrous spring of the year 2129, when the government smog machines were scented with the fairy tale aroma of artificial apple blossoms and the songs of long-extinct birds fluttered over the public Muzak channels, priming a young man's glands with ancient pagan lusts, Cranfranz solemnly vowed to overcome his fears and to put an end to his agonizing, arduous forty-seven year sexual fast!

Cranfranz's route of sanity-saving salvation was somewhat different from that time-worn path much traversed by history's previous coital novitiates!

For, you see, Cranfranz P. Thitwacker was one of the very first to buy an artificially dehydrated chromosomally-recombinant cellular reconstitution rehydrator...or, in simpler terms, the Insta-love roll-your own mate (kit) for social illiterates!

Special delivery for Mister Cranfranz P. Thitwacker!

A plain brown wrapper! Naughty! Naughty, Mister T.

At last! At last!

That man! He's so...well...ugly! But he really rings my chimes!

And how are youuuuu today, Mister Thitwacker?

Oh, Miss Prudebottom! I'm fine...but, er...busy! Very, very busy!

The Insta-love kit, as it came to be known in the specialized sex magazines where it was hawked, was little more than a clever way of marketing the advanced biologically-engineered products of Jigsaw Genes, Incorporated, a pioneer in the field of creating man-made life!



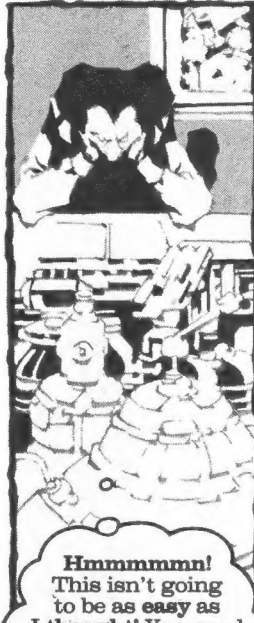
# THE LOST LOVES OF CRANFRANZ P. THITWACKER



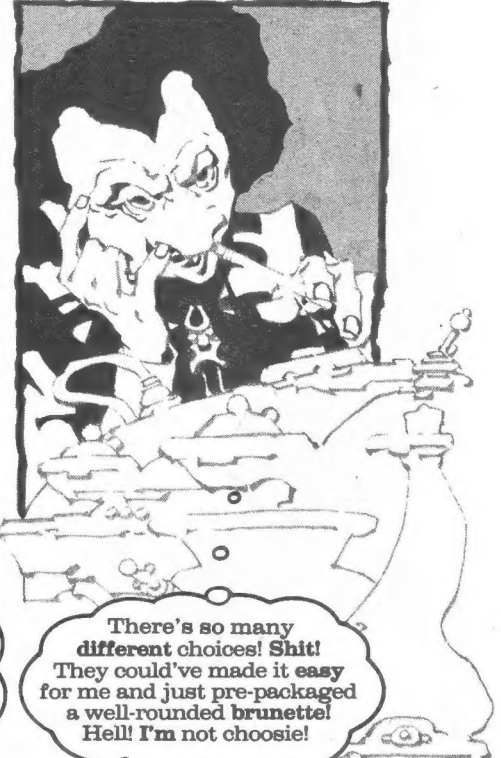
Why didn't anyone ever come up with these things before?



Imagine! No hassles! No involvement! No bothersome alimony payments once she realizes what a cornhole I really am! Nothing but pure, wholesome fun!



Hmmmmmn! This isn't going to be as easy as I thought! You need a biology degree just to figure out the chromosomal makeup of the model you want!



There's so many different choices! Shit! They could've made it easy for me and just pre-packaged a well-rounded brunette! Hell! I'm not choosie!



I think I've got it **now!** Just mix a batch of artificial dehydrated chromosomally recombinant hybrid **cellular granules** with those qualities you *desire most!*

Let's see now! One dash of dark, rich, satiny hair!

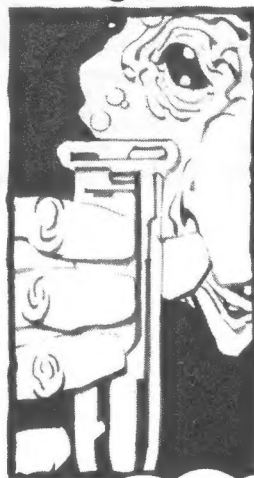
A pinch of soft, white, peach complected skin!

I can't stand it!

A smidgeon of large, firm, succulent **mammaries!**

**Smidgeon?** That can't be right! No sense in scrimping on the **mammaries!** Let's shoot the wad!

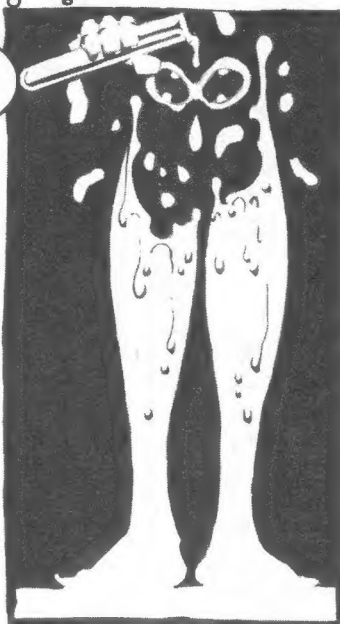
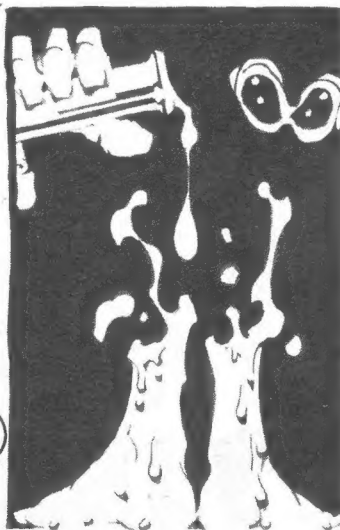
Blend well, and--! It...it's **working!** The cells are coming to **life!** They're **growing...multiplying!**



Oh god! Oh lord! They... they're turning into **liquid flesh!**

Oh! Oh! Oh! The **suspense** is killing me! My very own living, breathing, pulsing, gyrating, orgasmic piece of heaven!

L-legs! Oh god! genuine, lovely, palpitating, sweetly sweating, wrap-them-around-my-face-and-smother-me-in-ecstasy legs!



And, yes...yes! **Thighs!** God help me! **Seductive, titillating, tantalizing, moist, juicy, creamy white unhickeyed feminine thighs!**







Oh god!  
I can't control  
myself! I...I'm  
going to...going  
to--!

HA! HA! HA!

What  
have I  
done?

Maybe  
I was a little  
too free with the  
mammaries!

Oh lord!  
She...she screamed,  
then...then keeled  
over and...and...

...she's  
dead!

I...I created a  
biological freak who...  
who couldn't live!

But it...it was an  
accident! I didn't mean to  
kill her! I...I...I've got to  
get rid of the body before  
anyone finds out!

The garbage chute!  
That's it! I'll stuff  
her down the building's  
garbage chute! No one will  
ever connect it to me!

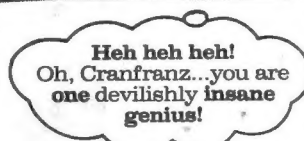
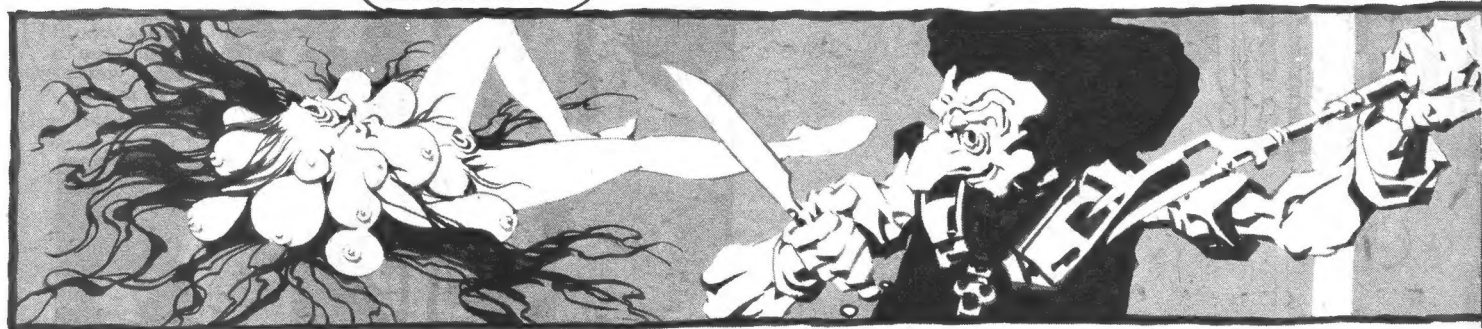
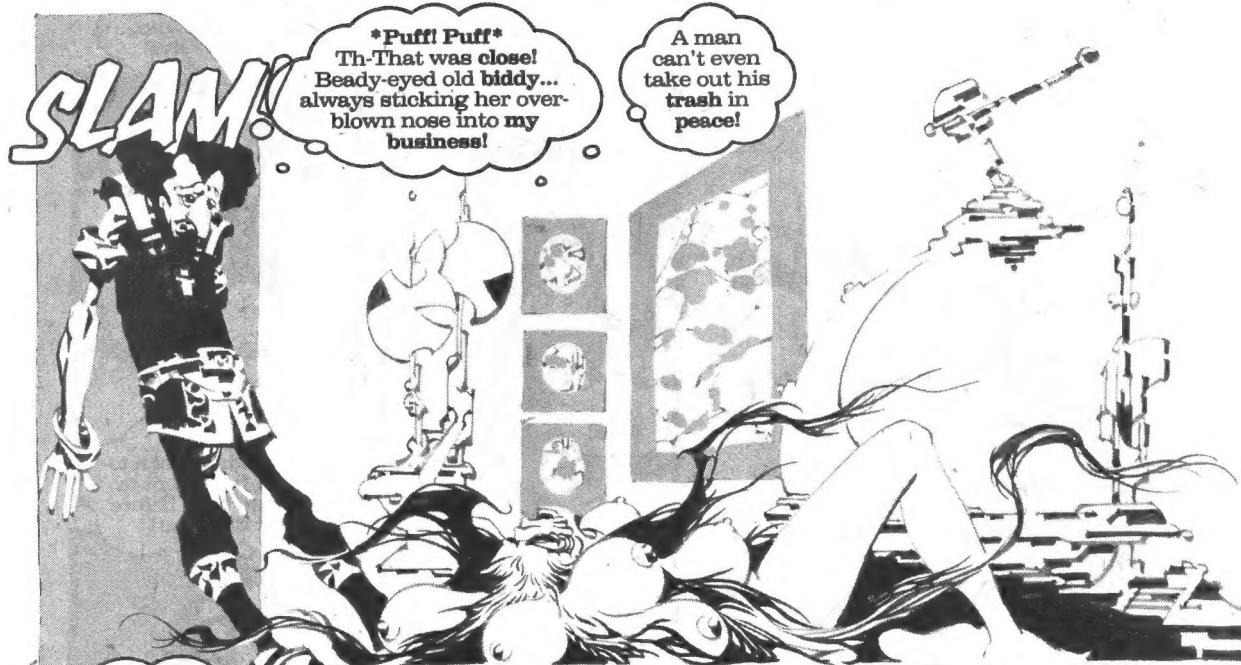
I'll  
just--!  
Oh no!  
It's that  
weasel-faced  
Prunella  
Prudebottom  
again!

Hello  
again, Mister  
Thitwacker!  
I was just  
taking out my  
refuse! Would  
you like me to  
stick yours  
in mine?

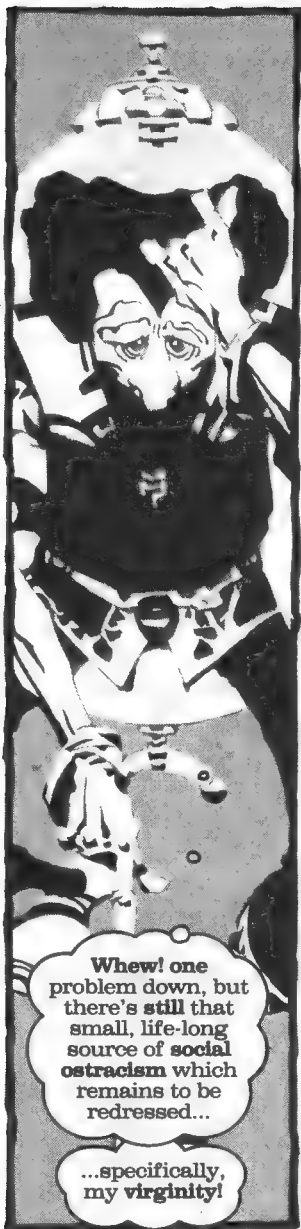
Er...uh...  
no! That is,  
I...eh--!

I see, Mister  
Thitwacker! Having a little  
orgy are we!? Hmph! The  
morals of some people!



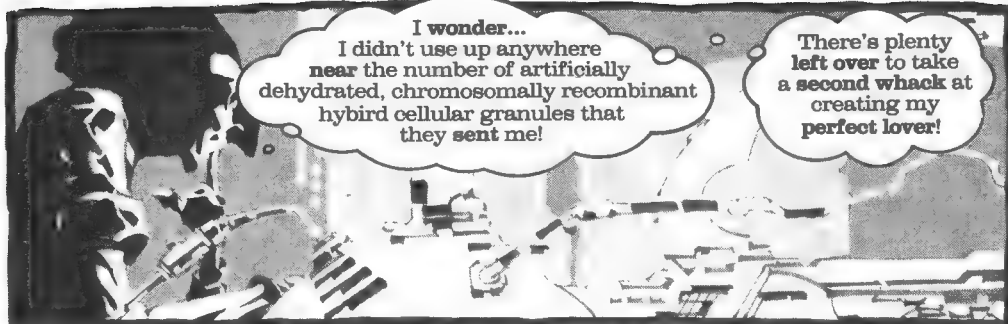






Whew! one problem down, but there's still that small, life-long source of social ostracism which remains to be redressed...

...specifically, my virginity!

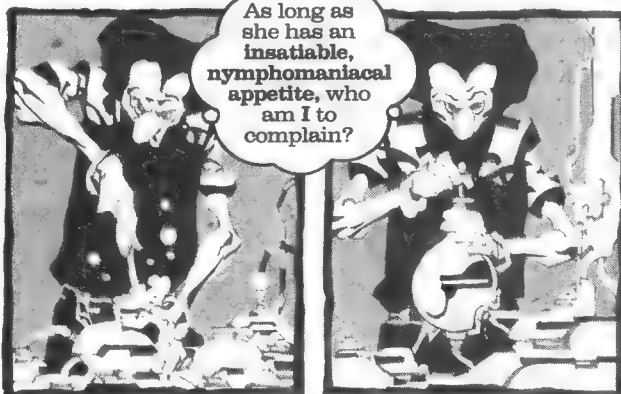


I wonder... I didn't use up anywhere near the number of artificially dehydrated, chromosomally recombinant hybrid cellular granules that they sent me!

There's plenty left over to take a second whack at creating my perfect lover!



Maybe she won't be the gorgeous, raven-haired, creamy thighed, bustitously bursting temptress I'd like her to be...



As long as she has an insatiable, nymphomaniacal appetite, who am I to complain?



It's working! The cells are growing!

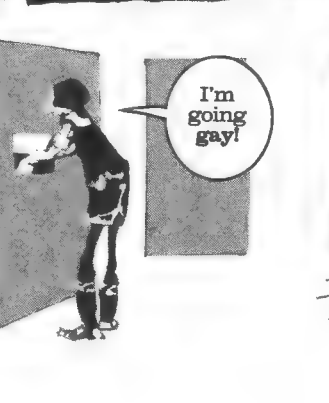
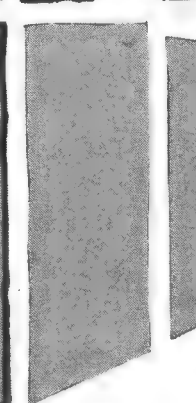
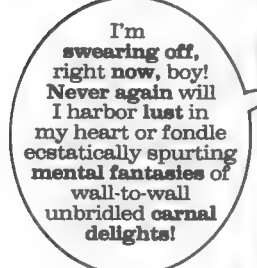
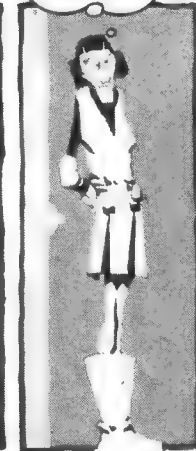
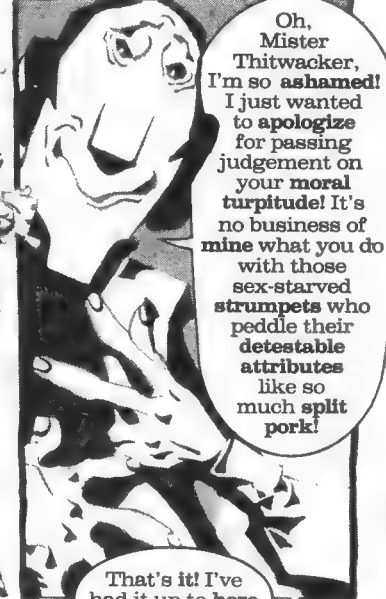
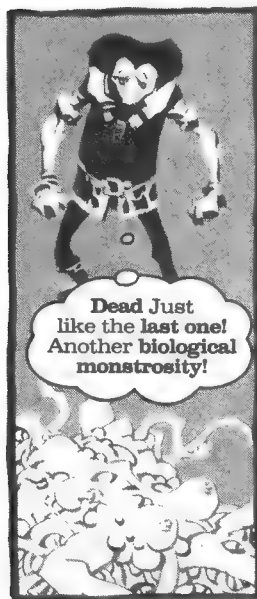


I just know she's going to be everything my heart and my aching loins desire!



Uh oh!







As for you, you  
unparagoned example  
of glaringly defective  
capitalistic cohabital  
voracity...



Gaaakkk!

No more  
room in the  
compactor!



THAK

HAKK

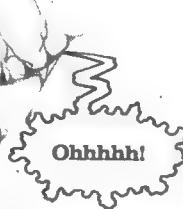
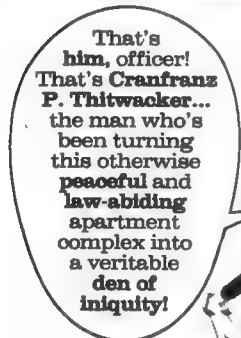
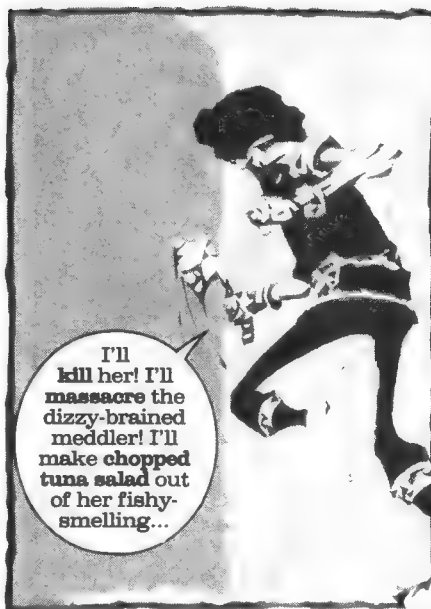
THAK

RAKT

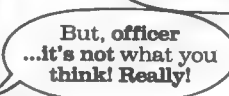


HAKT  
KAKT  
CRAK  
SPAK

TAKT  
WAKT  
BING  
DONG!



Some time later, after the indomitable Cranfranz P. Thitwacker again regained consciousness...





They took him away that day...manacled and disgraced, yet, somehow relieved to be leaving society once and for all!

Perhaps in prison, Cranfranz theorized, he would find the social acceptance he had been surreptitiously denied in his forty-seven years of freedom!

Special Delivery for Miss Prunella Prudebottom!

Up yours, Prudebottom!

Oh, I've waited so long!

It's just what I've always wanted!

And what with the recent penal reform and the advent of co-educational incarceration, there was even an outside chance that he'd find the love which had so desperately and eternally eluded him!

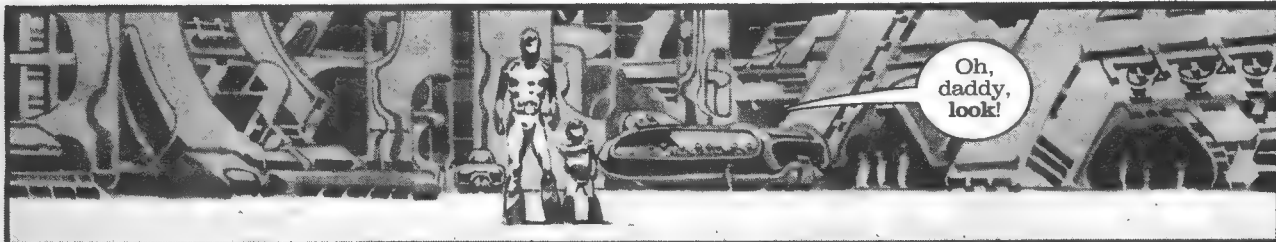
A plain brown wrapper? Naughty! Naughty, Miss P.

At the very least, he'd finally be free of the pesky, nagging godless tyranny of the busy-bodied Prunella P. Prudebottom!

Her body, she hoped, would be busy with far more scintillating endeavors!

Then again, maybe it wouldn't...!

end



Oh,  
daddy,  
look!

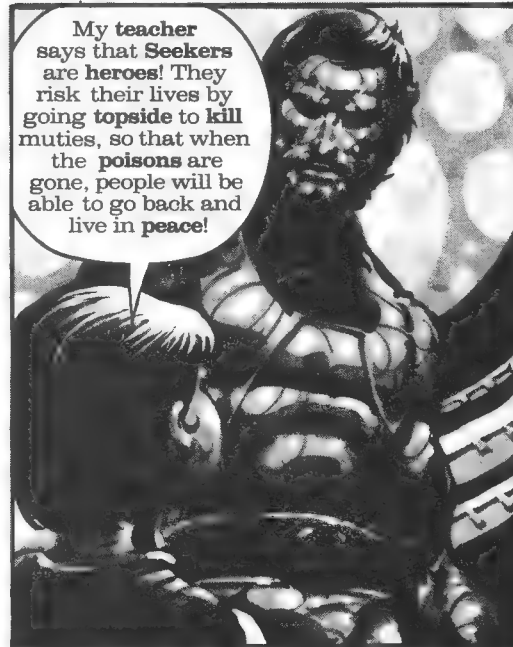


It's a **Seeker**,  
daddy... just like  
on the **news**! And he's  
got a whole **load** of  
those slimy  
**muties**!



Don't get  
too close to  
them, son!

Why not  
daddy?



My teacher  
says that **Seekers**  
are **heroes**! They  
risk their lives by  
going **topside** to **kill**  
muties, so that when  
the **poisons** are  
gone, people will be  
able to go back and  
live in **peace**!



Your teacher's  
**right**, son! Most **Seekers**  
are **good men**! They **kill** for  
**humanity's** sake! But a few  
of them **kill**... only  
for the **money**!



He's  
the **Seeker**  
they call the **Lone**  
**Wolf**! He doesn't  
kill out of **duty**  
or **greed**!



"He kills because he **loves** it!"



The **surface** of the world had become an unliv-  
ing **hell**!

Two centuries ago, humanity **surrendered**  
the surface to a handful of **madmen** and **cut-**  
**throats** who either **chose** or were **forced** to re-  
main there to face the uncertain fate **thrust**  
upon them by a **dying, poisoned** world!

But the **descendants** of those few misfits  
**adapted** and **multiplied**! And in a couple of cen-  
turies when the atmosphere, the rivers, and  
the soil have **cleansed** themselves of  
humankind's pollutants, there, no doubt, will  
be even **more** of them! And they will **not** want  
to surrender their home to the underground  
**city-dwellers**!


So the **Seekers** roam the surface world,  
**eliminating** mutie **scum**! Travelling in packs,  
they use the most modern **weapons** to  
**eradicate** the surface dwellers! Yet, the  
**greatest Seeker** is a lone hunter!

You made a pretty  
good catch this trip, Wolf.  
The **bounty** for this haul will  
enable you to **retire** for a  
couple of **years**!

Just deposit  
the money in my  
**account**! I'll need  
enough to refit my **landram**  
and to buy some **whores**  
and good **dope** for a  
couple of **nights**!

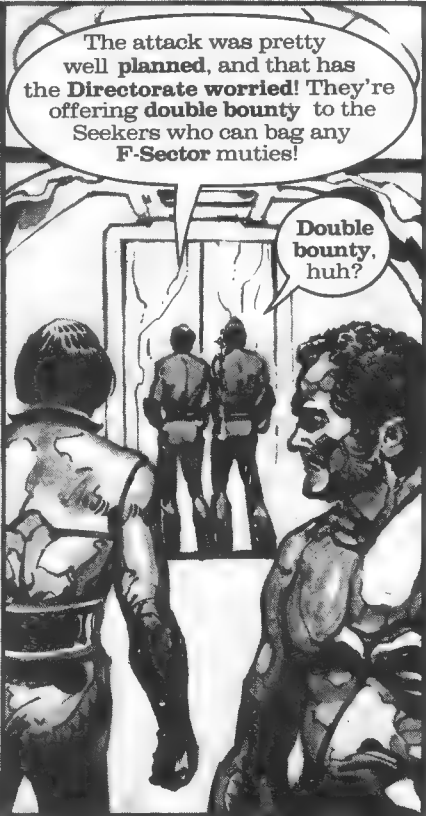
# LONE WOLF

Author: JOHN ELLIS SECH/Illustrator: DELANDO NINO




If you're going back out, you might want to check **F-Sector**! There's been a lot of activity out that way lately!

Some **Frisco** Seekers lost half a ram of food... and were lucky to get out alive!




The attack was pretty well **planned**, and that has the **Directorate** worried! They're offering **double bounty** to the Seekers who can bag any **F-Sector** muties!

Double bounty, huh?

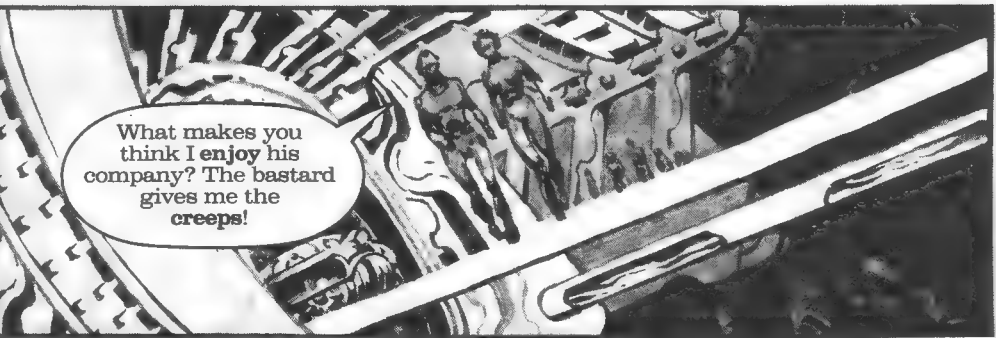


Maybe I'll **skip** the pussy and the dope...and leave first thing in the **morning**!



I saw you talking with that...that **butcher**! How can you **associate** with him?

It's just not **normal**... what with all the time he spends **topside**! He even **smells** like a mutie!

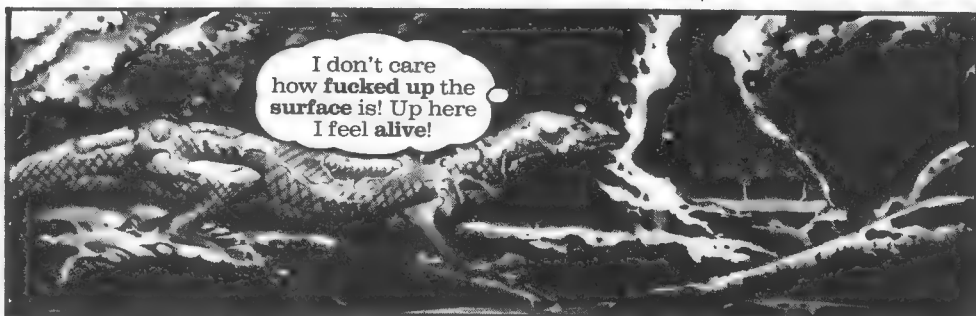


What makes you think I **enjoy** his company? The bastard gives me the **creeps**!





God, what  
a relief!





Maybe that's  
why the slickers  
hate the muties  
so damn much!



Cooped up in their  
plastic vacuum, they can't  
bear the thought of anybody having  
all this freedom! They have to kill  
the muties...just because  
they're...different!



Different  
frightens the  
living shit out of  
them! That's why  
they hate me,  
as well!

Looks like  
this is as far as  
I can push  
the buggy!

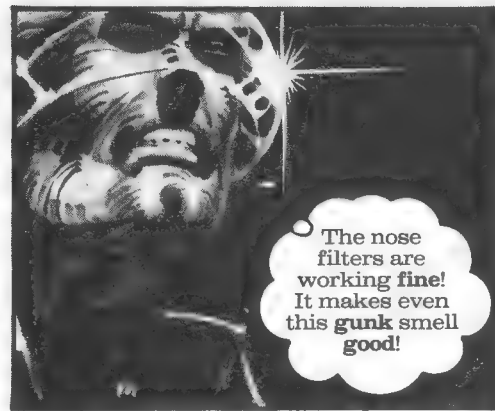


Better  
activate  
the anti-theft  
system!





From here on,  
I'm going to have  
to hoof it!



The nose  
filters are  
working fine!  
It makes even  
this gunk smell  
good!



Seeker!  
Keep and eye  
on him! I'll tell  
the others!



People have  
been through here!  
And often! They've  
worn a path into the  
hard earth!



They may not  
be too far ahead!  
I'd better be ready  
for anything!



Wha--!?



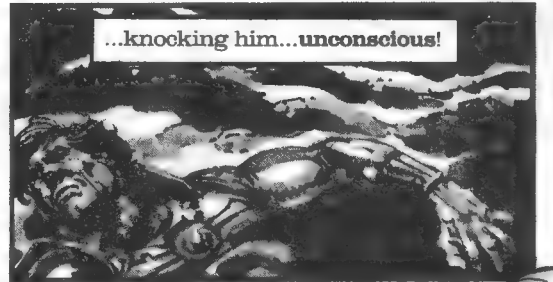
Uggn! Grimy  
bastards! They're  
pretty fucking cunning!  
Their worn path led  
right to a covered  
pit!



There they  
are...the twisted  
little mother jumpers!  
They didn't think  
I could get out  
so quickly...!



Suddenly  
...a huge  
rock  
flies  
from the  
shadows,  
shatter-  
ing the  
hunter's  
helmet...



...knocking him...unconscious!



Oooohhh!

Hey,  
Jamey...he's  
wakin' up!

I've been waiting  
for you to come to,  
Seeker. I wanted you  
to be awake when I  
skinned you!







You  
goddamned  
prickeater! See  
what you did? You  
murdered my  
little sister!



She wasn't  
bothering  
anybody!

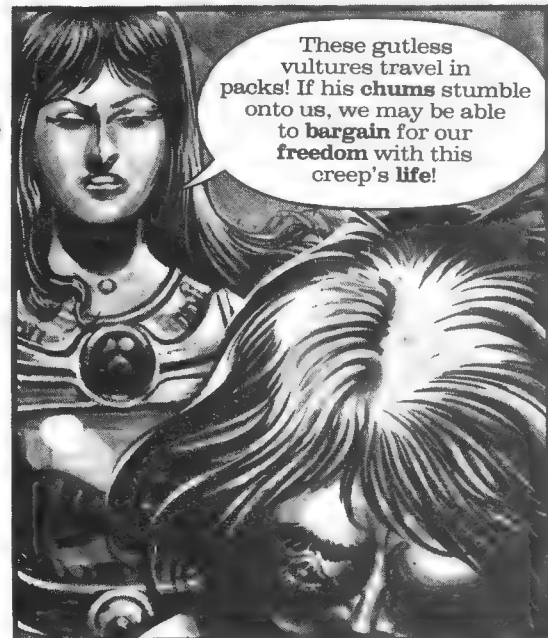


But you had to come  
here with your stinking  
guns and cut her to  
pieces!



Scream, you  
bastard! Scream  
for your worthless  
life!

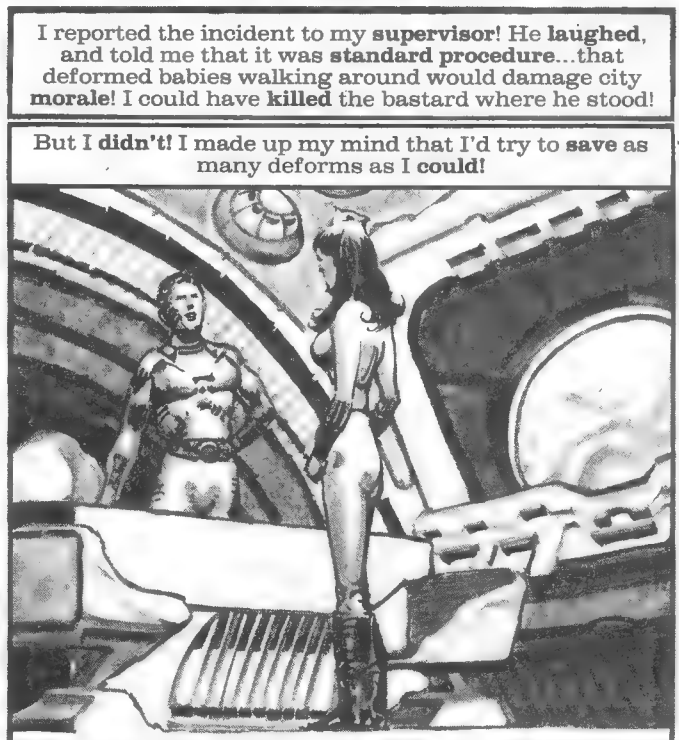
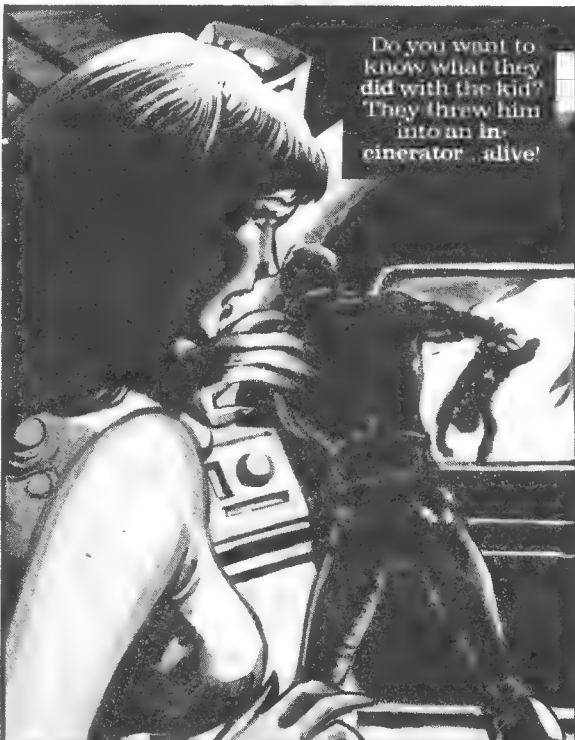
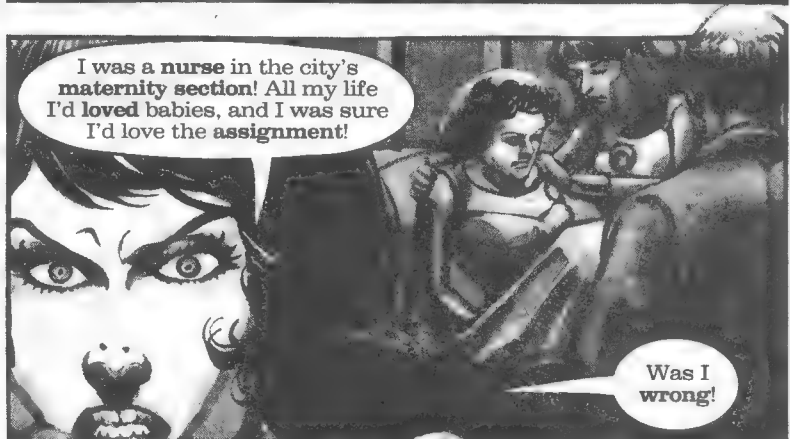
Hold it,  
Jamey! Don't  
kill him!  
Not yet!



These gutless  
vultures travel in  
packs! If his **chums** stumble  
onto us, we may be able  
to **bargain** for our  
**freedom** with this  
creep's **life**!



What's  
going  
on  
here? You're  
no **mutant**!  
And these **kids**  
don't have  
the look of  
any **mutes**  
I've ever  
seen!





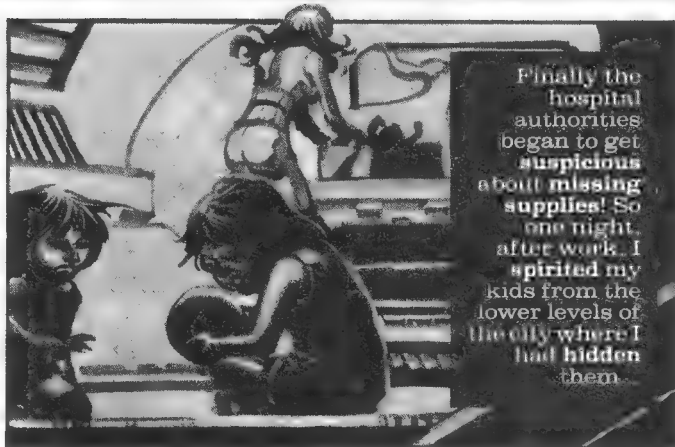
I knew it would only be a matter of time before they found me out!



So I asked to be assigned to a survey party...so I could get a throat implant and learn about outside survival.



Finally the hospital authorities began to get suspicious about missing supplies! So one night, after work, I spirited my kids from the lower levels of the city where I had hidden them.



Then stole a ram and got the hell out of there!



Once topside, the kids adapted quick! Within six weeks they didn't need their oxygen masks! In three months they had quit eating K-rations and started surviving on game!

Their raid on that Seeker party a couple of weeks back was to get food for me! I still haven't adapted to our new surroundings as well as they!

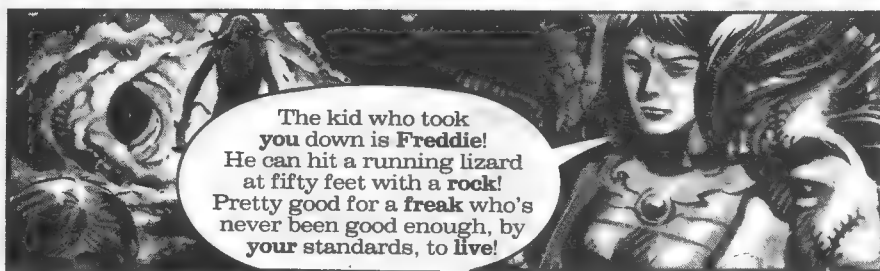




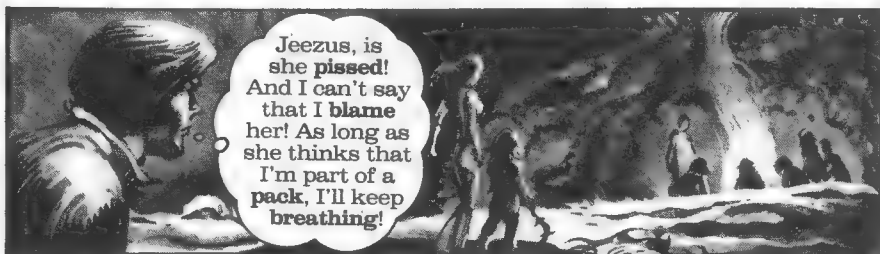
In six years I only managed to save nine kids!

And in just nine seconds...

...you managed to kill one of them!



The kid who took you down is Freddie! He can hit a running lizard at fifty feet with a rock! Pretty good for a freak who's never been good enough, by your standards, to live!



Jeezus, is she pissed! And I can't say that I blame her! As long as she thinks that I'm part of a pack, I'll keep breathing!



The kid's a natural with that blade! He'd make a damn good Seeker! Pity he's got a death warrant on his head.



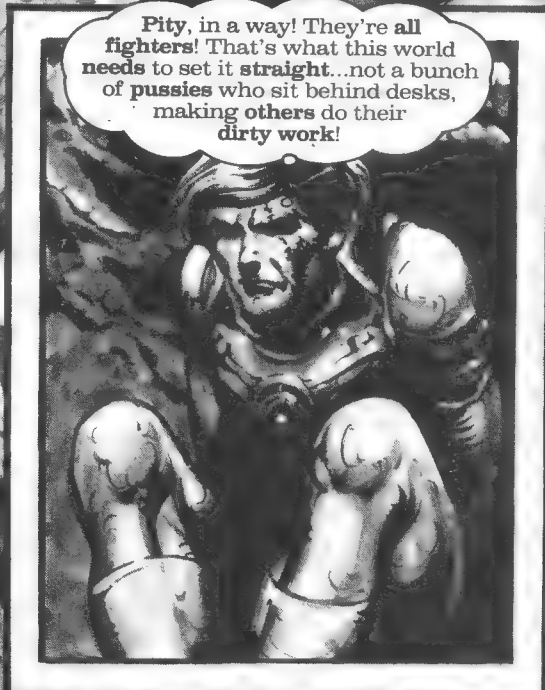
Still... I can't sit around here, waiting for them to do me in!



I've got to cut these bonds before they decide to slice my guts out, and serve me up for dinner!



It won't be much longer! Once I'm free, I'll wait until they're asleep. Then I'll have to kill them!



Pity, in a way! They're all fighters! That's what this world needs to set it straight...not a bunch of pussies who sit behind desks, making others do their dirty work!



Suddenly, a frantic child's cry slices through the quiet of the huge cave...

Jamey! There's a whole pack of Seekers outside! They... they're coming this way!

I'll handle 'em!


You bastards, leave us alone! We've got one of your buddies up here! If you come any closer we'll--!

POW!  
DOW  
CHOW!  
ZING!


Hear that, guys? They've got a Seeker up there!

It's gotta be Lone Wolf! That's his ram back there! And he's the only man fool enough to go into these hills alone!

I hope they skin his ass! It'll save us the trouble!




I'm free! But  
I've got to act fast...or  
I'm dead meat!




Give me that  
scatter gun before  
you shoot yourself!

What?

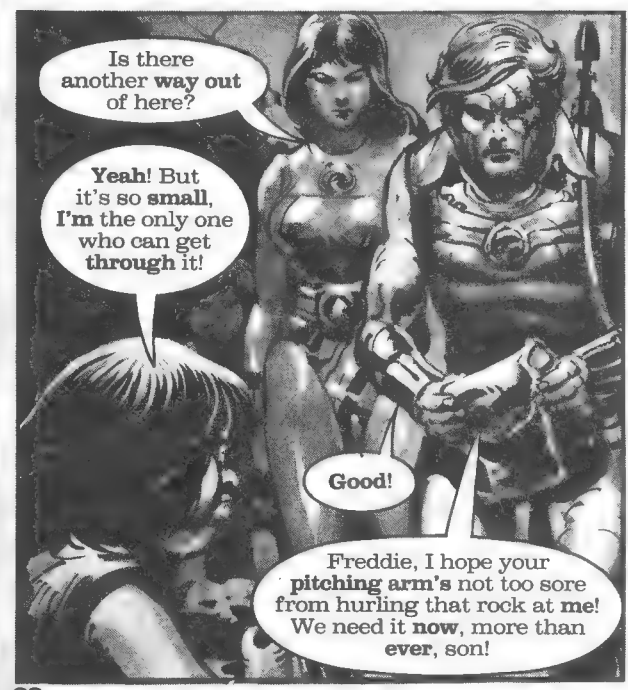


**Butcher!**  
What are you  
going to do now  
...kill us all...

...or wait  
for your friends  
to do it?



You dumb bitch! I'm trying  
to help you! Those aren't friends  
of mine...they're hard-core killers!  
And if I can't stop them, they'll  
roast us all!




Is there  
another way out  
of here?

Yeah! But  
it's so small,  
I'm the only one  
who can get  
through it!

Good!

Freddie, I hope your  
pitching arm's not too sore  
from hurling that rock at me!  
We need it now, more than  
ever, son!



I want you to  
sneak out and slip  
behind those Seekers!  
Then pull the pins out of  
these metal rocks and  
throw them as hard and  
as fast as you can!

All right!  
We're gonna  
give those fuckers  
a royal roasting!





Strut your stuff, kid! I'll keep these asswipes busy!

BAKKA!  
BAKKA-BAKKA  
BAKKA!

Within seconds the deformed boy is outside the cave, behind the mutant busters... and lobbing hot fire their way!

**BDAM!**



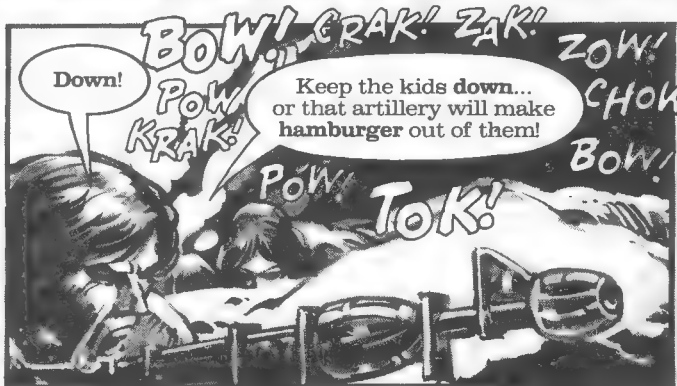
Aghnn!



Son of a bitch! Those muties have napalm grenades! They're gonna slaughter us!

Let the bastards have it!

BOW!  
THOK! TOK! POW!  
BDAM!  
BOW!  
POW!



Down!

BOW! CRACK! ZAK!  
POW!  
KRAK!  
Keep the kids down... or that artillery will make hamburger out of them!  
POW!  
TOK!

ZOW!  
CHOW!  
BOW!

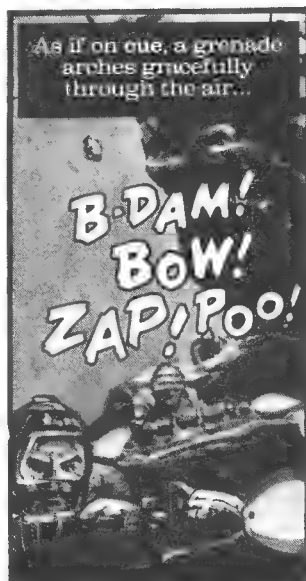


M-mommy... I...I'm scared!



Come on, Freddie!  
Throw the rest of those  
grapefruit! If those pricks get  
close enough to lob grenades  
in here, we're done for!

Hurry, boy!  
I'm down to my  
last clip!



As if on cue, a grenade  
arches gracefully  
through the air...

B-DAM!  
BOW!  
ZAP! POO!



and  
vaporizes  
several attack-  
ing Seekers!

WHOOM!

BOW!  
B-DAM!  
BAM!

BAM!

That's all she wrote!  
My last rounds...and  
there's still one of those  
bloodsuckers left!



THOK!

Who says  
an empty clip  
is useless?



KRAK!

But a  
rifle butt  
is even  
better!



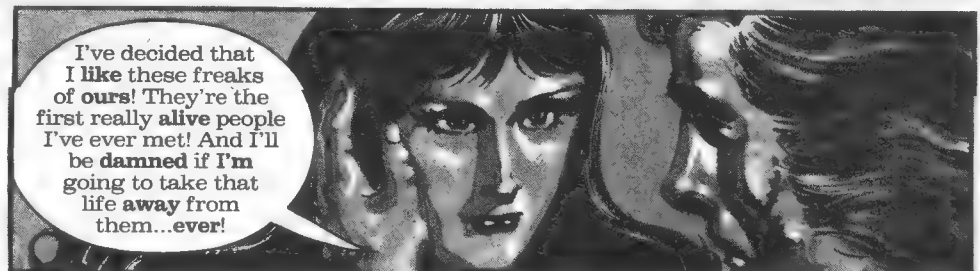
Come on  
out, kids! It's  
all over!

Meaning what,  
Seeker...that  
you're going to  
take us in,  
now?!







Look, lady...  
in case you need  
it **spelled out**, my days  
of bounty hunting  
are over!




I've decided that  
I **like** these freaks  
of **ours**! They're the  
first really **alive** people  
I've ever met! And I'll  
be **damned** if I'm  
going to take that  
life **away** from  
them...ever!



These kids are  
**tough**! They're  
**survivors**! And with  
**help**, they can be  
**builders**! I'm going  
to help them!



The slickers are **fools**!  
It's going to take **tough** people  
to repopulate the world! And  
they've been **killing** those  
**very** people!



Hell, in a couple of years,  
after I've taught these kids  
everything I know, who  
**knows** what'll happen?

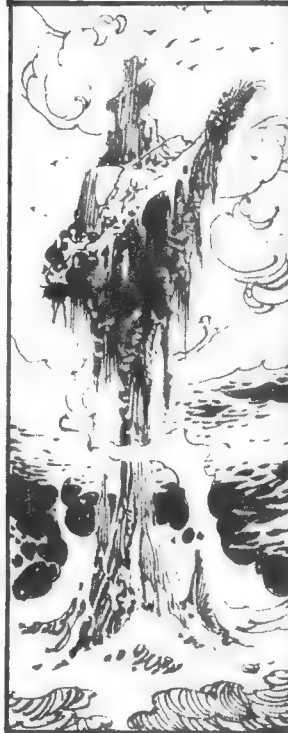
It's liable to be the  
**slickers** who'll be running  
from them!

end

# THE MAD PLANET

Jackson had no way of knowing how long they'd kept him locked away in this stinking prison! It could have been a week, or it could have been a century!

By all rights, a man his age in these conditions should have died long ago! Jackson stayed alive to spite them!

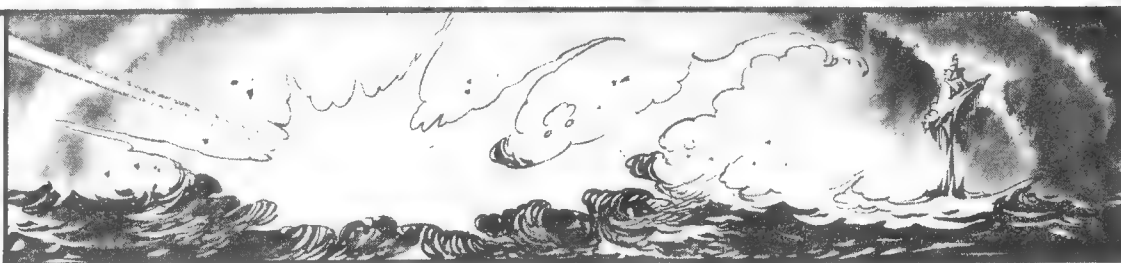


Just what crime he'd been condemned for, he couldn't even remember!

But he did know that except for Jildo, the jailor who brought his food every day, he was the only one left!



He remembered well the day the stone fell out of the sky! Everybody except he and Jildo had grown ill... and died!



The warden, the guards, the prisoners, every goddamn soul on the water planet prison developed the puss-filled lesions which erupted and slowly ate away their flesh as it drove them stark, raving mad!



Jackson and his jailor seemed to have a natural immunity. Yet, even though they couldn't contract it, they were carriers of the highly-contagious, flatly incurable disease!

So they were left here... on the prison planet which had, for centuries, been known as **The Rock**, but which Jackson and Jildo almost affectionately called... **The Mad Planet!**

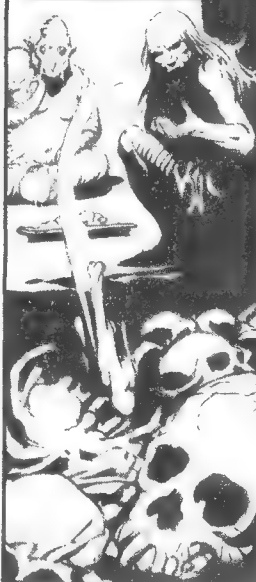
There was no way to escape, no way to communicate with other inhabited worlds! They were, after countless years, simply forgotten!

They subsisted on preserved food stores which were almost as old as they... and which, only now, were beginning to be depleted!

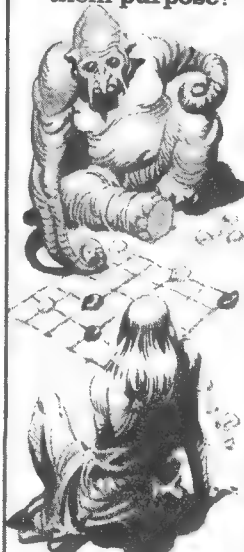


Before the plague, the two men had been enemies. Prisoner and jailor! One mercilessly cruel, the other filled with burning hatred!

When the plague came they grew to accept and even find friendship in one another!



Time transformed that friendship into something more! Though humanity had rejected them, each had his role... which gave them purpose!

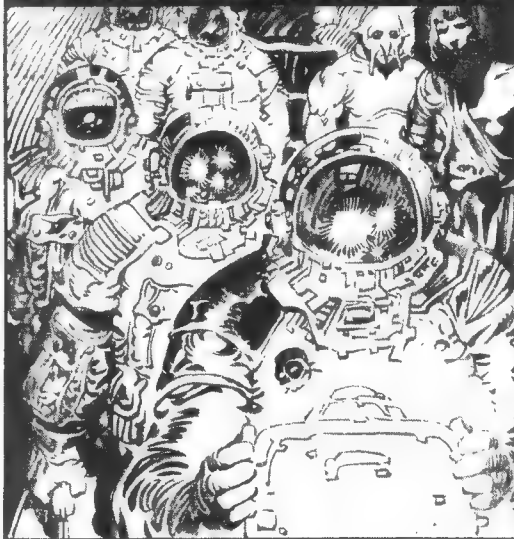


They were unwanted, unneeded except by one another! It was only natural that the two men became lovers!

Jackson thought back to the day when he and Jildo set aside their differences...and his ten-year sentence became their life-long imprisonment!



Jackson had served his time, and Jildo was a state employee! Yet, both men were contaminated! They couldn't be freed! Nor could the government legally dispose of them! So they were quarantined...left alone on the mad prison planet, until the system's scientists could develop an antidote to the dread plague!



That had been so long ago that both men had lost track of the years. They were old now, and each knew that his remaining time was short!



How short neither truly realized until the afternoon the jailor screamed out in pain!



For weeks after Jildo's death, the old man was left with his loneliness and his memories! By day, he lay catatonic for hours, listless and totally drained of the desire to live!

There were nights when Jackson went stark, jumping mad, bounding through the prison, shouting obscenities at the lime-caked walls!



Jackson understood that his actions were not those of a rational human being! He was sure he'd succumbed to total madness however, the day he heard giant engines roaring through the sky!



He was filled with wonder and fascination and not a little fear! He watched the craft touch down on his island prison, and stared at the ship like an awe-struck child! He'd never seen anything like it before!





The prisoner didn't need to be told that his old friend was dead! He had seen death too often not to recognize it when it stared him blankly in the face!



He didn't need to be told that Jildo's aching heart had simply given out! He'd suffered heart attacks before! Age had, at last, taken its toll!

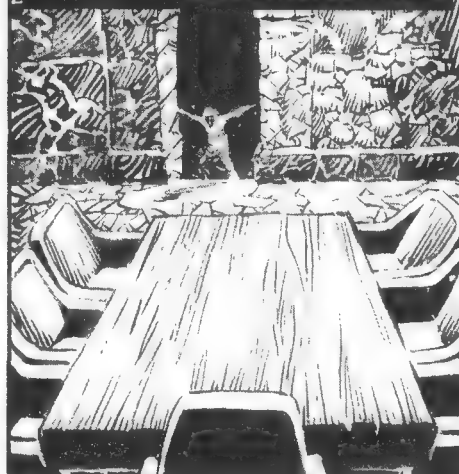


Jackson knew he shouldn't have wasted his friend's flesh! With so little food remaining in the stores, Jildo would have wanted him to feast on his ancient bones!

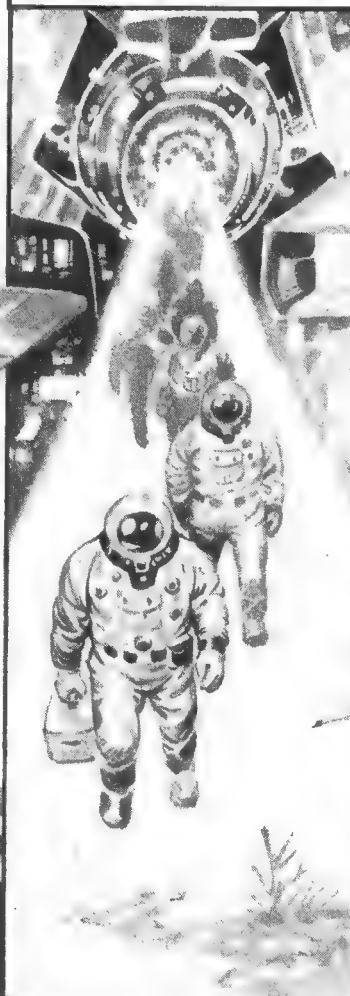


Yet, Jackson couldn't! Friends deserved decent burials! And lovers deserved far more than a quick, irreverent burial at sea!

Without Jildo, Jackson didn't know what he would do! They'd shared so many years! Now... he had no one, and the old man's heart fairly ached with loneliness!



They came wearing heavy protective clothing! But Jackson didn't mind! The clothes were like gift wrapping on an eagerly-awaited birthday present!



He bristled with excitement! Yet, deep inside him, was the fear that he'd be disappointed now that his long-time dream was finally becoming reality!



Something akin to an electric shock ran through Jackson's body as the words slowly drifted to his ears!

He wondered about the people inside the craft! Would they be as advanced as their vehicle? He hadn't seen another human being, besides Jildo in...he didn't know how long! After so many years, they couldn't still be the same? Could they?



The process requires two separate injections! This one weakens the disease enough to render these ponderous space suits unnecessary!

The second should cleanse the spore from your system completely!

In a couple of days, you'll be back in civilization!


The government will pay a generous compensation for your years of forced exile!

You'll be a celebrity Jackson!

How do they compensate me for a lost lifetime?







With elections only a month away, the administration can show you off as an example of their humanitarianism!

That should swing a lot of those undecided votes our way!

I guess I was wrong! Things haven't changed!

These specially prepared **psycho tapes** will bring you up to date on the changes since your incarceration!

**Psycho tapes?**  
A sharp twinge of doubt stabbed through Jackson's groin! He suddenly realized that when you live in the past, your future is everybody else's present!

The moment he placed the helmet on his head, a veritable flood of history began to unfold before him! He learned of the invention of oxy-cars, the assassination of Killius Gobar, the outcome of the Feudal-Galactic War, and about the meteoric rise of a rock singer named Elvis Abraxas!

He learned, too, about the latest Satyrian fashions, the revolt and genocide of a small six-quadrant planet's entire population, the elections of 45 A.O. (After Ogunhagen), and of a wondrous sex drug called **Orgasmatryl**, which deadened the intellectual facilities and heightened the sensory ones!

When the tape ended, Jackson's head was throbbing! He felt slightly nauseous, but the scientists assured him that it was merely a side-effect of the cure they'd administered!

I don't want to sound ungrateful, but I'm old. I'm not sure I can handle this world you're showing me. Maybe...you should just leave me here!

Why are you doing this? My life has been simple, uncomplicated. I've been safe here... comfortable!

The more he saw of the outside world the more the prison appeared to be a blessing!

I've been a prisoner all my life! Maybe my life hasn't been great, but I've had inner peace...

No! I won't go back there!

...and that's a helluva lot better than what you're offering!

Not a chance! The president is counting on you to bring in the liberal bloc! If we came back empty handed, it'd cause the administration a lot of embarrassment!

Or would they? The more Jackson thought about it, the less sure he became! They were desperate men!

And Jackson knew that desperate men were capable of anything...

...even murder!



BDDA-BDDA-BDDA!





We're not offering you a choice, Jackson! We're at a crucial period in history! The upcoming election may be one of the most important ever!

We can't let you blow it for us!

Nooooooooo!

Jackson had lived in his own little world too long! He wasn't about to give it up now! He was too old...and too scared to face a world he knew nothing about!

He knew that if he had to, he could hide for days!

When it was over the island again rang with the tranquility of silence! Jackson was alone! Utterly! Completely! But it was now a source of comfort rather than heartache!

Jackson understood that the peace was only temporary! When the ship failed to return, they'd send another!

He considered using the vessel to escape the island! But where would he go? To the world of the psycho tapes? No! He was home! Jackson was where he wanted to be!

If other ships came he'd fight them off too! Sooner or later they'd take him by force! But he no longer cared! His prison had become his kingdom, and he'd defend it to the last!

But until it came time to defend it again, the one thing he didn't have to worry about...was food!

end

# GHITA

## OF ALIZARR

BY FRANK THORNE

The royal trio who rule golden Alizarr leave sovereign woes behind and ride south on the Urdian road! Ghita, the blonde harlot, **Thenef** the sham wizard and **Dahib** the dung carrier visit a troupe of traveling players camped outside the walls of **Baalzarra**! Plots and schemes against the new Queen of Alizarr abound like mushrooms in the dank soil of the hero's tombs beneath the palace. Rumor would have her victim to either **Trollish assassins** or abductors in the employ of **Rahmuz** the evil sorcerer of Urd!

Leaving their mounts behind, the three stride boldly towards the main show tent!



Yes! Sartan! How well Ghita has known him! Sartan, the actor, dreamer, wanderer!

Jiggle your jungs, you ugly son of a goat's hind teat!

Sartan...Ghita's some-time lover! Sartan...courter of the vagrant wind!

Geeeeeetah!





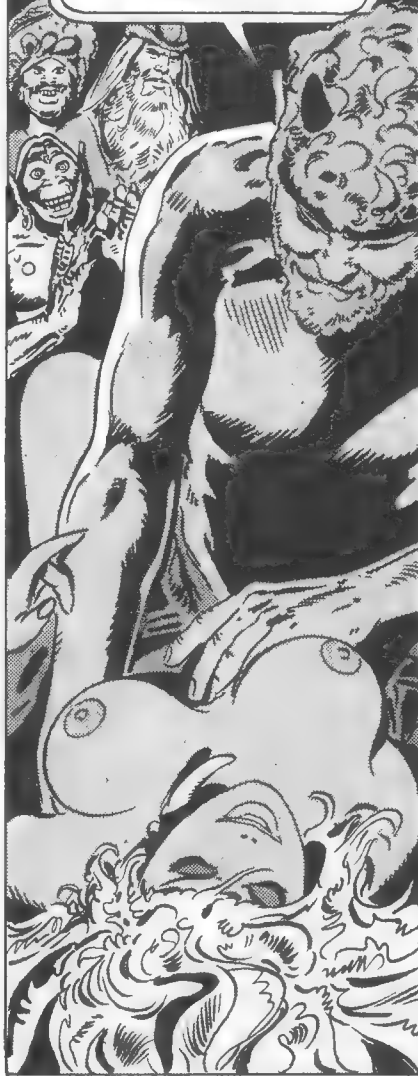
I be jigglin' jungs  
and you be jigglin'  
the best pair of  
nubs south of  
Alizarr!

-You  
should  
know for  
the times  
you've  
nibbled  
them!

Aye! They're as  
well formed as ever!  
Has the old mage been  
at them? I see you  
still travel together!

By now I'd  
guess you'd  
need some stiff  
young pork!

You play  
a satyr  
too well,  
Sartan!



His uncertain emotion turns bitter! He has always mistrusted Sartan, and, for an instant he detests Ghita! Perhaps he loathes what he has made of the child of the plagues! More likely he is jealous and confused! His sentiments toward her have ever been masked by guilt and roguery!



Sartan! We  
three rule Alizarr!  
Mine be now  
a royal arse!

Then this is King  
Theneff! Welcome back  
to the minstrels  
of mirth, liege!



Thenef greets Sartan with a cool handshake and introduces Dahib! The enthusiastic Halfroll bounds about the stage area greeting the actors and peering about with a refreshing sense of wonder and innocence!

I had heard that Alizarr was liberated by an army of exiles led by a warrior maid!

Did the woman make ye queen?

It was Ghita, my Goddess, who led us to victory! We were made all three sovereigns of Alizarr!

Ghita a warrior? I knew your talents were many...but warfaring is man's business.

Aye! It is! Doubtless you know of Khan-Dagon, the warrior of old.

The pukepig creeps around inside of me. I know not how nor even why!

He gives me skills!

Sartan explodes with laughter! "If ye be thinking yourself possessed of a spirit, you've spent too much time with maddo Thenef and his flask!"

Comrades! Here with us is the queen of Alizarr and her two kings!

Ghita and Thenef do us great honor in returning to our humble stage!

And hall to Dahib, lord among Half-trolls!

You must be part of this night's show! We play a masque that both of you know.

The heroine shall be a warrior woman...

...with Thenef in his old role as the juggling magician!

And as a special guest...Dahib as the gentle prince of the sunken city of Pell!



Showtime nears as Sartan adjusts Ghita's costume! "If this were a rite of Tammuz we'd have the front rows filled with wine-soaked priests, all playing with themselves!" She speaks as she slowly runs her tongue along the blade! "Remember how the swine would drool when we'd rig to the glory of old Tammuz?" "Aye," Sartan muses. "We must be set for Heaven if that be the reward for all that ceremonial tumbumping!"

I know its taste. It be Baalzarrian steel! It sets my notch aglow in holding it!

Ho! You may use that speech in your soliloquy!



Haste, old wizard! I hear the timbore and the oodina sounding the overture!

The show begins! Soon the stage is alive with color and movement! A forest king and his courtiers prepare for the arrival of an emissary from the isle of baneful women!



The plot is as simple as the rustics in the audience! There brews a scheme to end the life of the exotic envoy! Conspirators plan the slaying!



Assassins arrive! Not quite on cue, and not from the wings! Three hooded figures mount the lip of the stage and lunge toward the heroine!



Instantly Ghita spins and faces the cutthroats! The taste of steel and the heft of the blade jolt her into a homicidal fury! It was just such a delirium of rage that consumed her as she sliced off the head of Nergon, the Trollish despot! Now the killing of Nergon would be avenged by his henchmen!

Death to the slayer of Nergon!

Ghita! They are not of the troupe!

They are frigging Trolls!

I thought all you frog humpers were hiding in the dungpits of Zephyran!

With a murderous sweep of her blade, Ghita beheads the second would-be assassin! Sar-tan recoils in horror and amazement. Retching, he staggers back against the scenery! "God!... God!" He cries! "I cannot believe my eyes! Stop! No! She is as crazed as a shark in a sea of entrails! The blood! She... is a madwoman!"

She is possessed by demons!

Filthy swine! Taste the hard cold cock of steel!



The third Troll bounds off the stage and pushes his way through the stunned audience! "I'll ream that toad when I catch it!" Ghita screams as she races after the cloaked lizardman! "She'll chase it all the way back to Zephyran in order to kill it!" Thenef shouts, while Dahib, sword drawn, follows his Goddess!

Come, Sartan! You're quick to squeeze her nubs! Be as quick to help her finish the job!

She needs little help from any of us, Thenef. My god...she is daft!

Perhaps, curlylocks! But she is also naked and running into the dark wood!

But...what of the sword? She called it a... a cock!



Not any cock, Sartan. It was the cock of Khan-Dagon that she took on the floor of the tombs of Alizarr! That has caused her wild manner!

"But," Thenef concludes, "she is yet of good humor, a stout drinker and still the best lay in all the kingdom!"



He steals a mount! I'll prune his jungs midcourse!



Ever since she was raped by the giant, she has confused the sword with Dagon's mammoth rod!

Ghita leaps on a horse and charges off in pursuit of the Troll! Her companions follow her into the shadowy woodland!

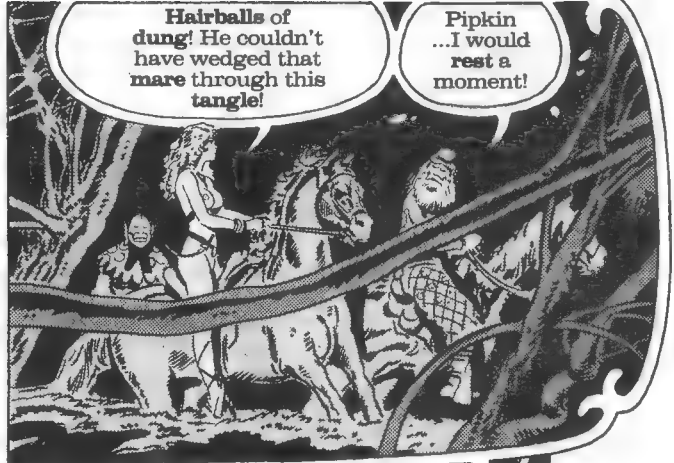


The scaly newt heads for deep timber!



This is lunacy! We will never catch it!

Sartan, for a satyr you've as much pluck as a rummer of stale beer!



Hairballs of dung! He couldn't have wedged that mare through this tangle!

Pipkin ...I would rest a moment!



My goddess, the Troll has vanished!

What of it? He'll not soon be so bold a conspirator!

In an instant Ghita's vindictive rage becomes a pitiful lament!

Nearby, tangled root systems come alive with movement!



Khan-Dagon! Rid me of this loathing! Come from the dead again and spend your bloody wrath on your own!

Leave me to be as I will!





The dense sanctuary of calm in the purple forest becomes a sea of motion! Noads, tiny woodland beings, swarm over Ghita and her companions! The elfin creatures pummel their startled prey with stubby briarroot clubs aglow with night fungi! Noads have craft and cunning to abet their weight of number! Soon spores of the sleep-inducing fungus will subdue their victims!

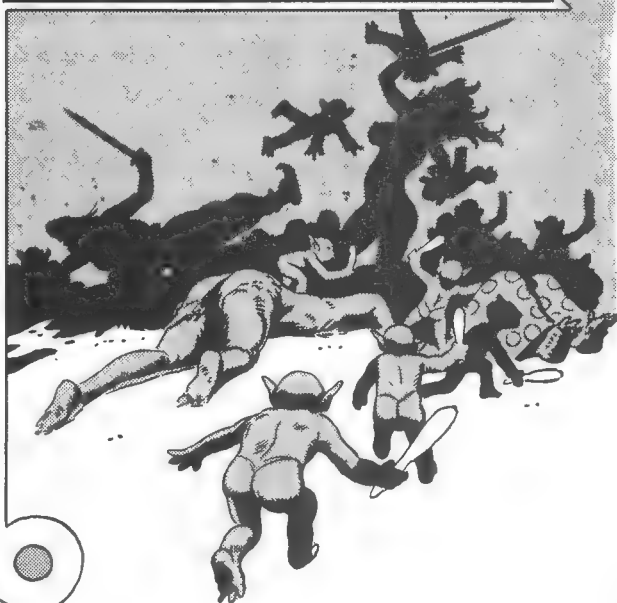


They be a pack of noads, my Goddess! They will steal our horses and--!

Scurra, the noadish chieftain, twitters commands in a squeaky human-like voice!

The prize is Skyclad! Leave the rest!

Chattering like cicadas on a midsummer night, the tiny urchins overwhelm the four!



Past midnight a warm rain falls! Dahib is the first to stir! He glances about! As dawn approaches the troop of noads carry Ghita into the depths of the forest!



Goddess?



Thenef is here!  
There is Sartan!  
But where is my  
Holy One?

Goddess?



My Goddess  
is...gone!



Wizard! Sartan!  
The noads have  
taken Ghita!

It...it's  
raining...



...my  
makeup will  
be ruined!

You bumhole!  
Hold the dung  
about frigging  
makeup!



All tracks will be  
washed away! We best  
wait till first light and  
try to follow!

As Dawn approaches the troop of noads carry Ghita into the depths of the forest.



Soon, Skyclad,  
you'll be sleeping in  
the harems of Urd!

Rahmuz will pay a  
premium price for your  
fair flesh!



Scurra, the tiny strutting prince of thieves, knows well of Ghita. Word has reached the dark woods of Rahmuz' reward for delivery of the queen to the harems of Urd! But Scurra and his truant band would first prove their noadhood upon the voluptuous harlot of Alizzar!

Rahmuz spoke of you as a whore capable of pleasing a king!

You traffic with Rahmuz? I should have suspected a conspiracy of freaks!

I am a noad of commerce, not a freak as is the wizard of Urd!

If I possess any abnormal quality it be noadish stamina!

Skyclad's notch is rosy and sweetly scented!

Aye! It be a royal cleft!

You're sure to show me your technique! I've known studs aplenty, but never any the size of a troop of beavers!

Size does not matter, Skyclad, it is endurance, such is noadish rigidity!

Aye! You're that by the looks of it ...and strangely textured as well!

Fry my bum! Noads be made entirely of... plant fiber!

Lecherous breathing roots, the lot of them!

Fingers of bright morning **sunlight poke** through the dense canopy of trees and play upon the **noad warren** hidden on the steamy floor of the forest!



Inside the noadian habitat, the **ravishment of Ghita quickens!** A sea of doweled imps **swarm** over the woman as frond oil is rhythmically **rubbed** into her body!



A **draught of muskfly elixir** is **squeezed down** the blonde woman's gullet! The effect is **instant and climactic!**



Ghita is **launched into a delirium of sensual peaks!** Her breath **explodes** in quick hammer-like **bursts!**





The stubby buccaneers shoulder a crude litter cage and resume their trek toward the rendezvous with the interagents of the arch wizard!



Ghita, still groggy from the rapture potion, hears a sudden outcry!



An agitated scout shrieks a warning, calling attention to a misty grove!



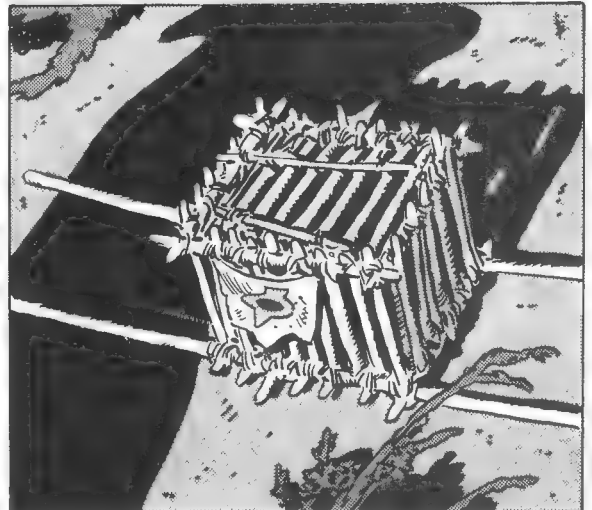
The frightened noads flee, leaving Ghita behind in the wooden cell!



Silence! The deep woodland echoes only the sound of distant rumbling!



A majestic figure emerges from the shadows...and slowly approaches!



Ghibelline, the unicorn, broods at the edge of the clearing like a towering thunderhead! He paws the earth and slowly moves toward the litter, gesturing with his great head as if in greeting! The fabled beast of the purple forest of Azza has found Ghita once again! The most noble and pure of mythic creatures contemplates the bawdy queen of Albazur!



With stately grace the pure white animal places his spiraled horn between the bars of the cage!

The beast dips his horn in response! "I think it understands my words," Ghita whispers. "It displays manlike qualities!"

Ghibelline!

The last time we met I treated you shabbily! I am sorry for that!

Thanks for routing those randy little root dwarfs!

Enough that you be a stallion with a tusk!

But is it that you are hosting the enchanted spirit of a human?





With a sudden burst of fury Ghibelline rears and hammers the cage with exacting precision. Instantly, Ghita's crude prison is shattered!



The silent laughter of ancient bards rock the vale as the harlot is set free by the symbol of purity!



Ho? You be a trick in need of a turn! Not with that dong! Potluck, nag!

Dahib said you'd be after mating with me to create a race of angels!



In turn for your favor, the best I can do is a dry haft, if that be as much to fill your needs!



Ghibelline gently levels his spectacular horn! Ghita is confused! She mistakes the unicorn's gesture! The beast desires only that the woman mount his back!



What would you have me do? Hang in mid-air like a roast boar on a spit?

Or...is it that you wish me to ride on your back?

The naked wench scrambles over the animal's shaggy head! Ghibelline snorts approvingly! The scent of jasmine drifts from the purple shadows!

Jasmine! I haven't smelt it since I was in the tombs of Alizarr!



Ghita's thoughts range back to the burial chambers beneath the palace at Alizarr! She strokes Ghibelline's mane as she speaks to him! "It was in those royal catacombs that I killed Khan-Dagon while he was atop me having a bit of sport at tumbumping! It should have been an honor to be split in two by such a famous hero of the third-stage warfare."

Khan-Dagon stunk of death for his business was reaving life as a warrior-general!

In killing him, he gave me great rages and prowess with a sword...



...and made me the first of my gender to have a cock, though it be made of steel!



The search for Ghita continues as the rescuers pause in a glade two leagues from the haunts of the unicorn!

My Goddess  
was taken  
through  
here and on  
toward that  
grove!

We might  
as well be  
shagging  
a swarm  
of will-o'-  
the wisps!



Sartan, ye  
be better  
at low  
comedy  
than high  
drama!

We'll see,  
old blivit,  
as we split  
up to a  
planned  
course!



We meet at  
yonder high  
waterfall at  
dusk!

Mark ye, wizard,  
she'll be so  
pleased that I've  
found her...



...she'll belly-up with  
me and never again  
want to truck with  
antique wenchers!



The lush havens of the purple forest of Azza swallow up the sacred mystery beast and the profane woman! The idyll begins! Ghita will know beatitude as the song of the unicorn becomes a requiem sung by a thousand wizards!



To be continued!



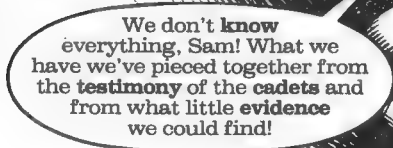
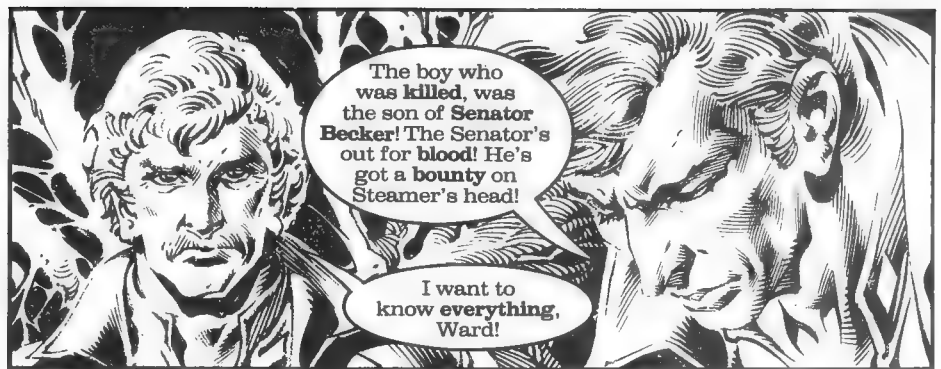
# The starfire saga

I got your message, Ward! What happened here? How did Steamer get involved in a boy's death? And where in the hell is my son now?

I wish I could tell you, Sam! There's so much we still don't know!

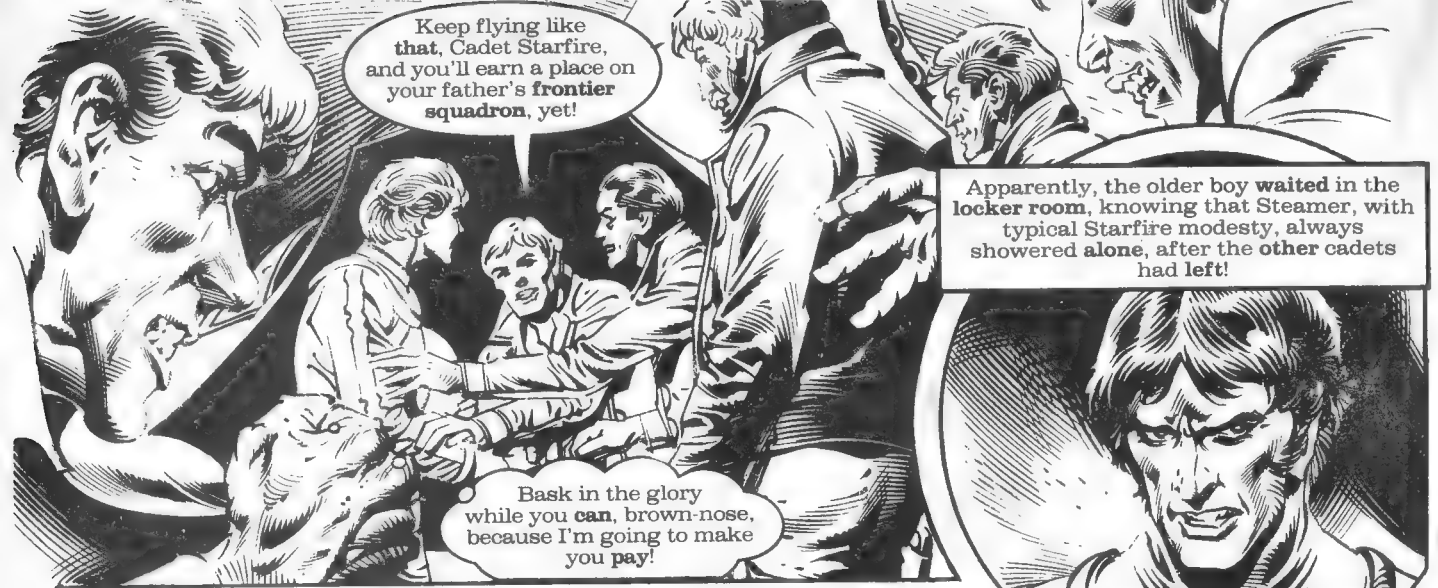
Sam Starfire was one of those warriors! A lawman! An angry man! Angry because his child was forced to flee the Academy...labelled a murderer!

The Peacemakers Academy transformed boys into men...and trained those men to be the finest warriors in the galactic frontier!



The other cadets loved it!





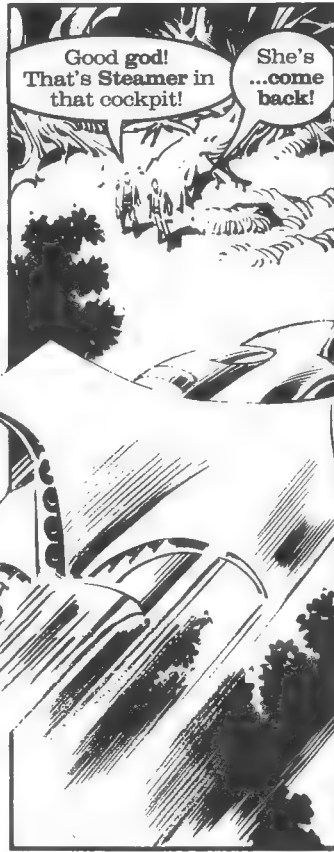
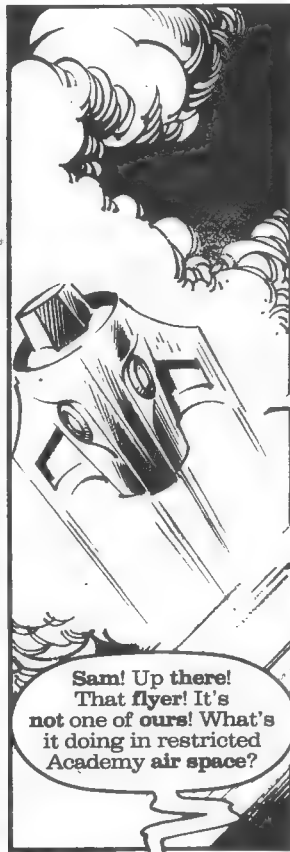
Though dwarfed by his squad leader, Steamer would not have allowed himself to be intimidated! He would have given as good as he took...and after the first blood was drawn, the incident should have been forgotten...like any schoolboy row!

But something **else** happened down there! Some intangible something we can't put our fingers on...which turned a simple schoolboy fistfight...

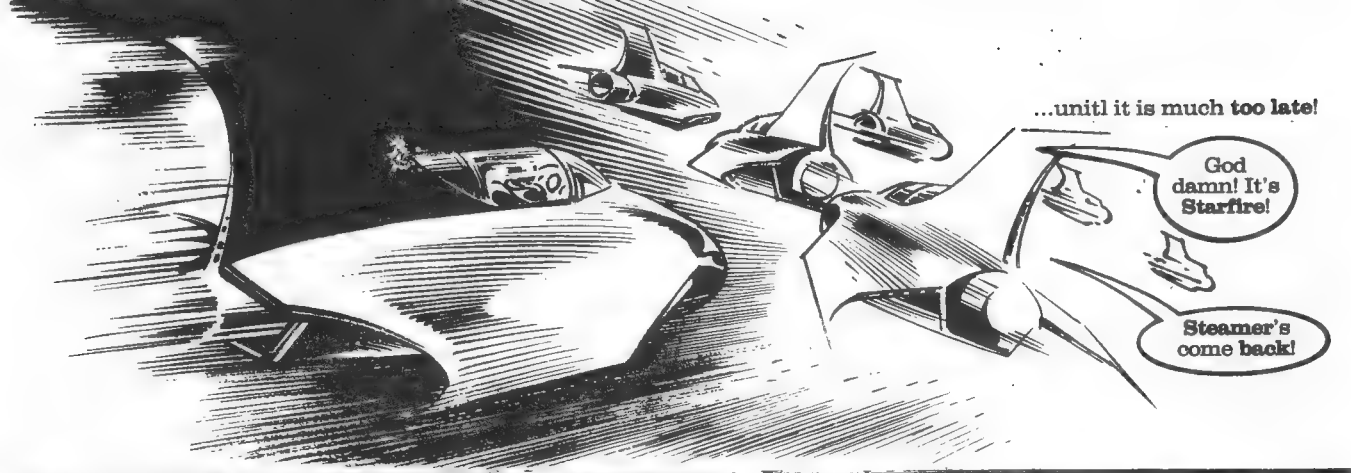








Tears swell within the hunted girl's eyes as she streaks past the only man she had ever loved! She doesn't see the cadet trainers rocketing towards her...



...until it is much too late!

God damn! It's Starfire!

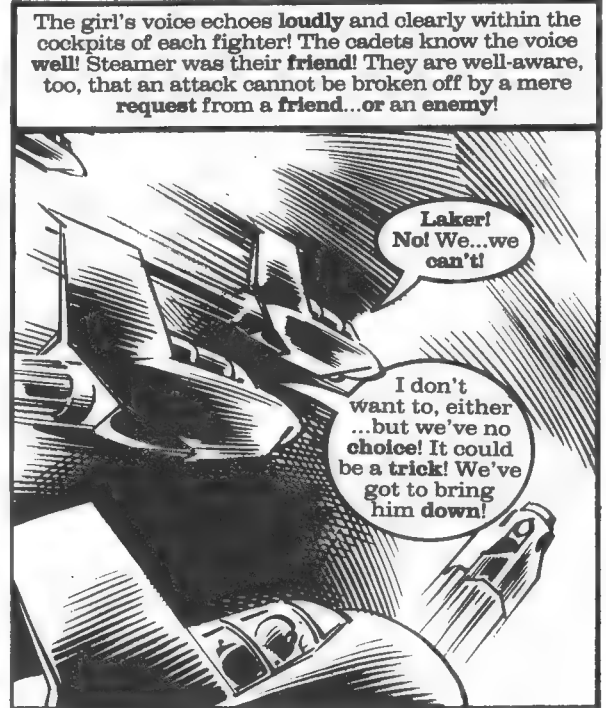
Steamer's come back!



Knowing that their former comrade is wanted for murder, the cadets swarm into attack formation! Though reluctant, they are good soldiers who do what has to be done, without questioning!



Starfire to Cadet Squad Leader ...I'm coming in, Laker! Call your wingmen off!



Laker! No! We...we can't!

I don't want to, either ...but we've no choice! It could be a trick! We've got to bring him down!



Ward! They're firing on her! They'll kill my little girl!



The fighters waver only momentarily, then dive for the kill, their lasers blazing as their leader has instructed!

THAK

THAK

HAK

We...we're sorry, Steam! We've got to go by the book!

Run, buddy! Get the hell away from our blasters!





The girl accelerates, flying easy circles around the cadet fighters! Once! Twice! Three crisp bursts of her laser strafers! She picks off the cadets at will with carefully-aimed shots that cripple three ships just enough to allow them to land!



Then, like a flying demon, she slams straight through the remaining formation...scattering the fliers in all directions!



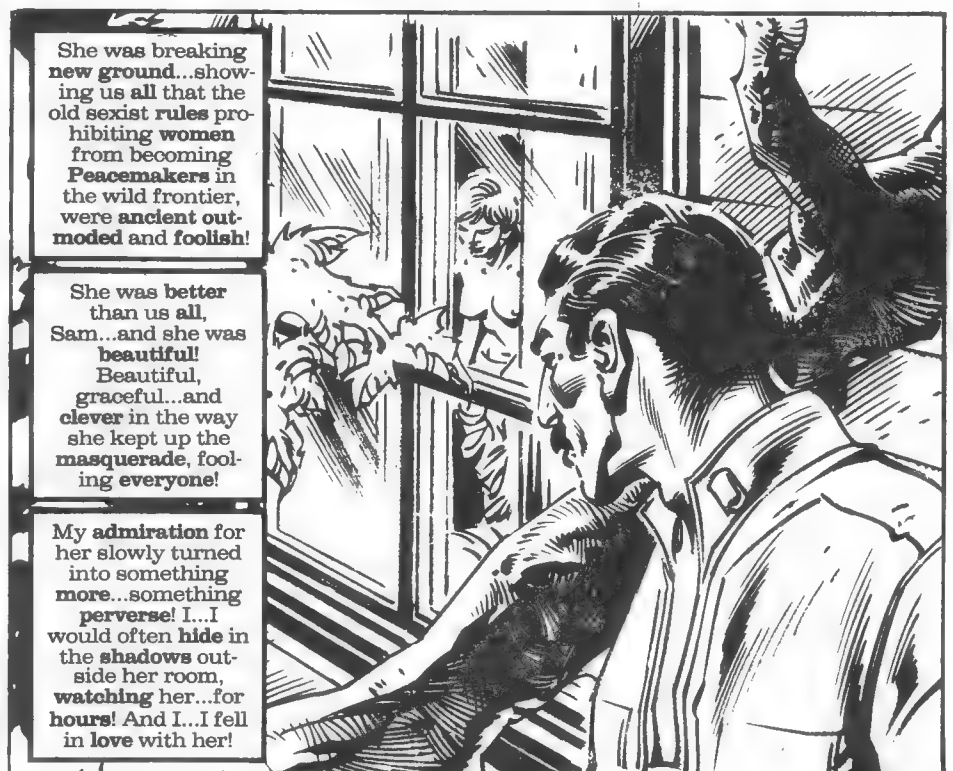
Colonel Hawk! What the hell are your boys doing up there? Call them off before someone gets hurt!

It's already been done, Sam! I've just radioed the squadron to break off their attack!



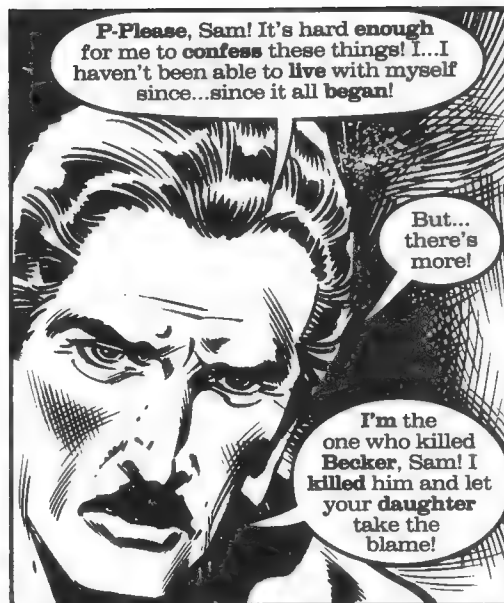
The runway's being cleared for your daughter to land!







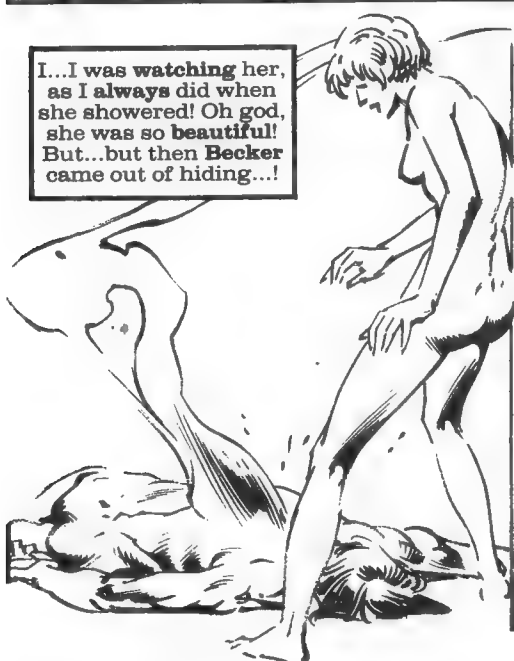
You bastard!  
How do you dare stand  
before me...making  
these admissions  
about my little  
girl?!



P-Please, Sam! It's hard enough  
for me to confess these things! I...I  
haven't been able to live with myself  
since...since it all began!

But...  
there's  
more!

I'm the  
one who killed  
Becker, Sam! I  
killed him and let  
your daughter  
take the  
blame!



I...I was watching her,  
as I always did when  
she showered! Oh god,  
she was so beautiful!  
But...but then Becker  
came out of hiding....!



He was as surprised as I first  
was, to see that  
Chris was...a  
girl! But he  
overcame his  
surprise...  
quickly! And  
he...he tried  
to-!

Oh god, Sam! I  
couldn't let him  
touch her! She  
was mine! I  
needed her  
so...! So I... I  
killed him!



You son of a bitch! You  
spineless, perverse bastard! You  
murdered that boy because you desired  
my fourteen-year-old baby!?

I ought  
to tear your  
twisted heart  
out!



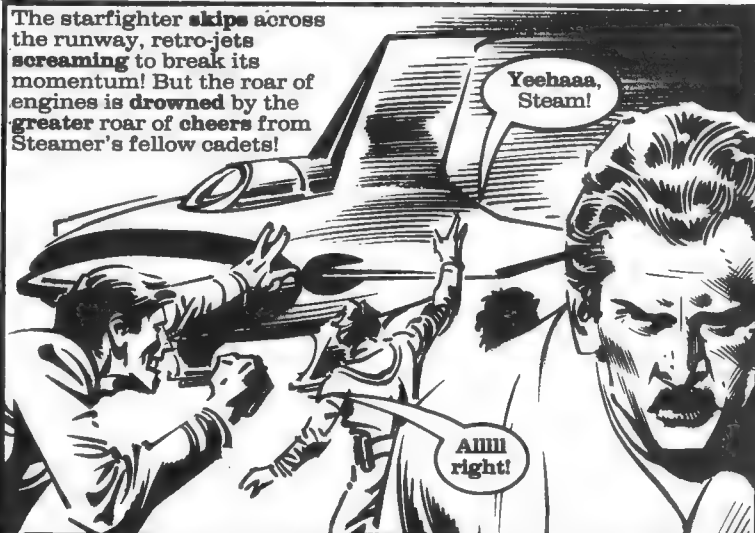
No, Sam! You're a  
Peacemaker!...not an exterminator!  
It isn't your place to judge him! The  
Colonel will stand trial for  
what he's done!

Trial's  
too good for  
the demented  
pig!





The starfighter **skips** across the runway, retro-jets screaming to break its momentum! But the roar of engines is **drowned** by the greater roar of cheers from Steamer's fellow cadets!



They've heard **everything**! Their commander's confession and subsequent disgrace...their fellow cadet's vindication! And although they know now that she has deceived them...

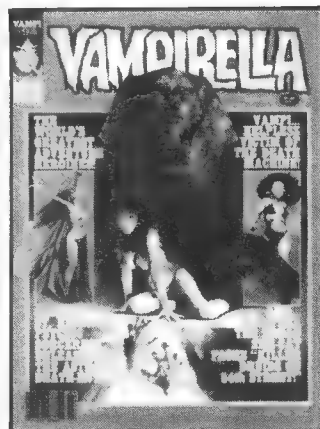


But no welcome, no matter how warm can outshine the one which she has, crossed a galaxy...twice...to receive!



# WARREN MAGAZINES

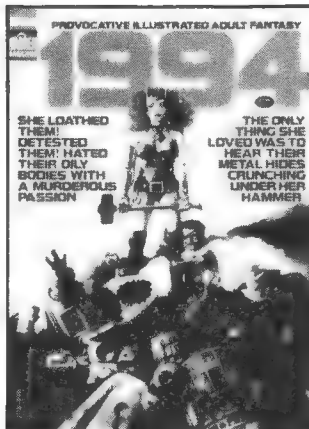
## THE NEW AGE OF ILLUSTRATED EPIC ADVENTURE IS READY FOR DELIVERY NOW!



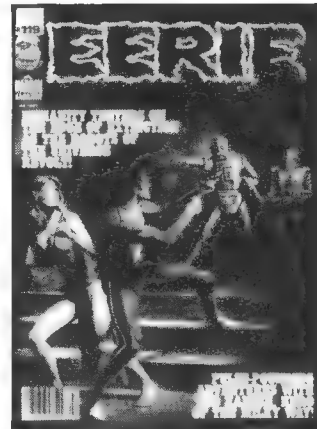
**VAMPIRELLA #94:** Pulse-pounding pulchritude runs rampant as the new age of "heroines of epic adventure" opens! Vampirella battles the "Death Machine!" Pantha is trapped by the insane "Druids of 54th Street!" Don't miss these adventures & much more!



**ROOK #7:** The Master of Time is marooned on a devil planet by his time lost daughter! Also meet America's greatest super hero... Joe Guy! The epic saga of Voltar continues with another exciting adventure beneath the Earth! These and much, much more!



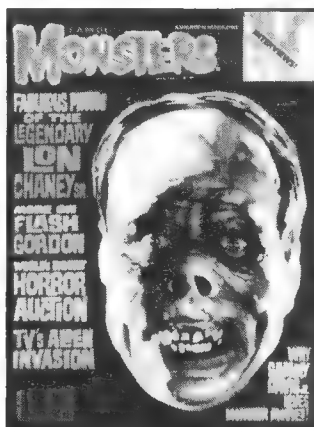
**1994 #17:** This magazine contains the most scintillating sex, sin and sensuality found anywhere in the entire comic world! Sizzle your brains out with the lusty adventures of "Ghita!" Or, shake and bake your buns with the incredible, unforgettable "Mad Amy!"



**EERIE #119:** Star crossed epic adventure with the Hero of the Milky Way... Zud Kamish! Haggarth is dead, but he lives! Follow this exciting saga of the rebirth of the Tunic Warrior! Also, enjoy the exciting, gun blazing action in "Domino" and much, much more!



**CREEPY #125:** This issue brings you spine tingling adventure, horror, fantasy and science fiction! Join the battle for lost souls in "Christmas Eve" or ride the freight train to the "Living Death Camp!" You'll find these stories and so much more only in CREEPY!



**FAMOUS MONSTERS #171:** The first and most famous monster magazine does it again with famous photos of the legendary Lon Chaney! Plus, an exclusive interview with Flash Gordon, and the Horror Auction! This issue is packed with photos, features & more!

<b>CREEPY</b>	<b>ROOK</b>
<input type="checkbox"/> 10 ISSUES ..... \$17.00	<input type="checkbox"/> 6 ISSUES ..... \$10.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 20 ISSUES ..... \$32.00	<input type="checkbox"/> 12 ISSUES ..... \$19.00
<b>EERIE</b>	<b>1994</b>
<input type="checkbox"/> 10 ISSUES ..... \$17.00	<input type="checkbox"/> 6 ISSUES ..... \$10.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 20 ISSUES ..... \$32.00	<input type="checkbox"/> 12 ISSUES ..... \$19.00
<b>FAMOUS MONSTERS</b>	<b>VAMPIRELLA</b>
<input type="checkbox"/> 10 ISSUES ..... \$17.00	<input type="checkbox"/> 9 ISSUES ..... \$16.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 20 ISSUES ..... \$32.00	<input type="checkbox"/> 18 ISSUES ..... \$30.00

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

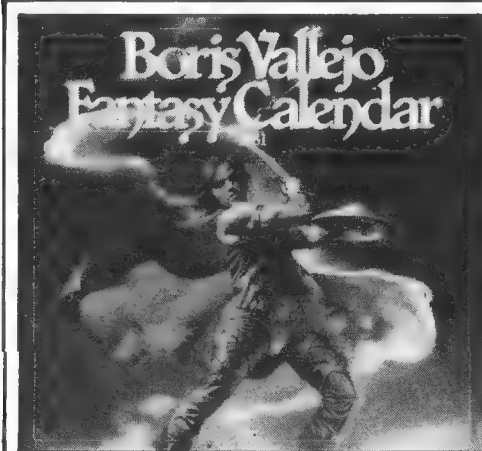
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

**WARREN PUBLISHING**

**145 EAST 32nd STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016**



## BORIS VALLEJO

### FANTASY CALENDAR!

**BORIS VALLEJO CALENDAR 1981:** The personal selections of Boris Vallejo's own fantasy paintings. This gorgeous display of lush forms, rich imagery and extraordinary color is superbly reproduced in 12, 12"x12½" paintings and one 24"x12½" centerfold! Each month will reveal yet another incredible Vallejo fantasy! Voyage with Vallejo to incredible worlds, to our deepest desires and highest dreams! All on highest quality stock! #26267/\$5.95



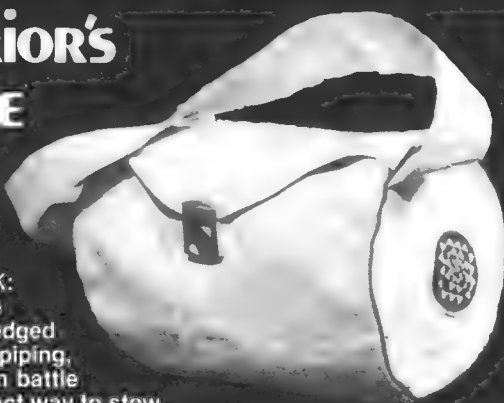
# NEW WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET

FOR EXCITING ADVENTURES FROM THE DISCO  
TO THE OUTER LIMITS OF SPACE!



## WARRIOR'S BATTLE PACK

**WARRIOR'S BATTLE PACK:** Super durable duck canvas edged in dark brown piping, makes this tan battle pack the perfect way to stow your gear! 13" long & 10" in diameter, this spacious pack is decorated with a gold stitched Warrior's Battle Emblem & brass colored fastener. A 33" long strap allows you to wear it off shoulder or as back pack! #26266/\$11.95



## WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET

**WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET:** Super deluxe space jacket of some of your favorite T.V. characters in a ruggedly constructed light olive brown denim. Its unique styling and its 100% cotton denim durability make this the perfect family jacket for anywhere wear. Whether it's from the baseball game to the disco, or from the backyard to your own space fantasy, this jacket will get you there warmly and in style! Machine washable and dryable, comes with special patch, emblem, 2 insignia pins, care and handling information and four unique clasps (3 on sizes 4-6X) to complement that unique look of your favorite television heroes!

- |                                                     |                 |
|-----------------------------------------------------|-----------------|
| A. Children's sizes 4, 5, 6 and 6X                  | #26199/\$24.95  |
| B. Children's sizes 7, 8, 10, 12 and 14             | #26200A/\$29.95 |
| Children's sizes 16, 18, and 20                     | #26200B/\$34.95 |
| C. Women's sizes small, medium and large            | #26201/\$34.95  |
| D. Men's sizes small, medium, large and extra large | #26202/\$39.95  |

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient **RUSH ORDER FORM**.



# STAR WARS

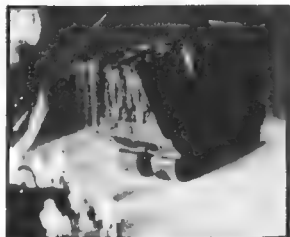
## ELECTRONIC GAME COMPUTER AND RADIO CONTROLLED SAND CRAWLER

### STAR WARS ELECTRONIC ACTION BATTLE COMPUTER

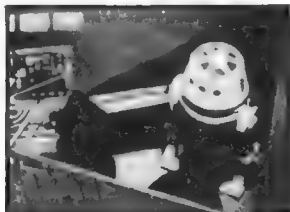
**STAR WARS ELECTRONIC BATTLE COMMAND** An exciting new intergalactic electronic combat game which allows you to simulate the battle actions from Star Wars. From the simple to the complex, from one to three players, this new electronic game allows for any level of play! Simulate interstellar dogfights, simulate all the elements of hyperspace action such as the landing on Magna, being trapped in a black hole and having your force units drained. Then contend with the hidden wrinkles of hyperspace that can bounce you into other sectors of the universe! For hours of combat thrills play against your friends or the machine itself! Uses 6 AA batteries or a special adapter not included! #26197/\$49.95



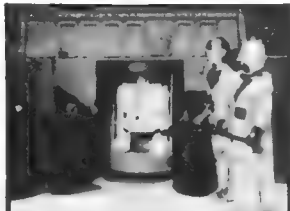
### RADIO CONTROLLED SAND CRAWLER



Use the radio control box to help Jawas escape Stormtroopers.



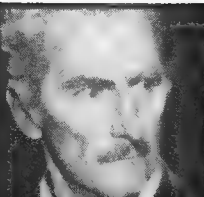
Set up Jawas and R5-D4 at the "control" panels.



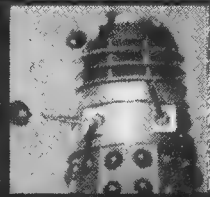
Elevator lifts R2-D2 and other STAR WARS figures into Sand Crawler.



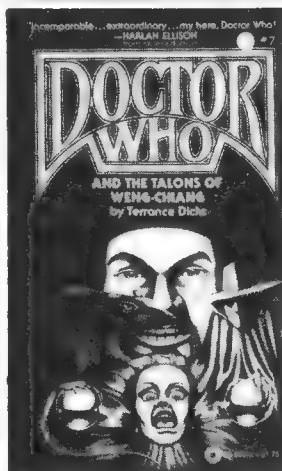
**RADIO CONTROLLED JAWAS SAND CRAWLER** A genuine working replica of the giant tank-like sand crawler the mysterious Jawas use to navigate Tatooine's deserts and seas. This 16" long behemoth on wheels is controlled by a two channel wireless radio that can operate as far away as 20 feet! The three working tread-like wheels permit the sand crawler to move in almost any direction. The roof hatch opens to reveal a detailed control room with enough footpads for several Jawas. A large side panel opens to become a step ramp into the interior of the moving fortress with plenty of room inside for the transporting of any Star Wars action figure. On the under carriage of the crawler is a manual elevator for lifting salvaged droids into the interior! Use your sand crawler, molded in highly detailed and durable brown plastic, to escape the ravaging hordes of Stormtroopers after R2-D2's secret message! Help Luke and Leia and Chewie and Han and all the other Star Wars action figure gang escape death! 2 nine volt batteries and 2 "D" batteries not included! #26196/\$49.95



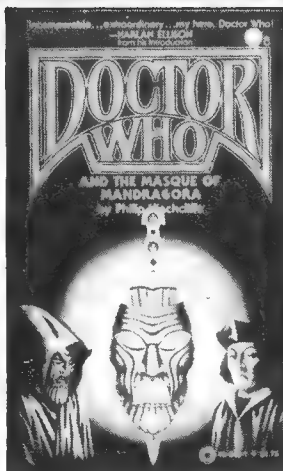
# DOCTOR WHO PAPERBACKS



4 FOR \$5.98—6 FOR \$8.95—9 FOR \$12.98!



**TALONS OF WENG CHANG**  
In the fog enshrouded streets of Victorian London Dr. Who must unravel the diabolical reasons behind the disappearances of several beautiful young women! #21402/\$1.75



**MASQUE OF THE MANDRAGORA**  
The Mandragora Helix forces Dr. Who to crashland in the middle of the Renaissance of the Medics and he walks straight in to a diabolical plot by aliens to rule the world! #21403/\$1.75



**DAY OF THE DALEKS**  
The biomechanical Daleks attack as Dr. Who makes it to American movies and T.V. This hit T.V. series from England's B.B.C. takes the lead in science fiction adventure. See why it has been running on British T.V. for 15 years now! This is the first adventure of the thrilling Dr. Who series. #21358/\$1.75



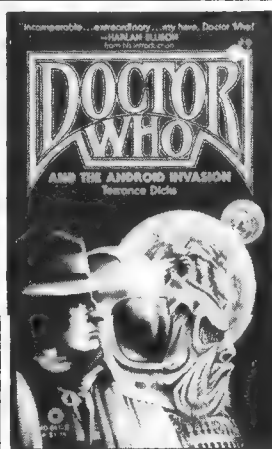
**DOOMSDAY WEAPON**  
Doctor Who faces the ultimate weapon, the weapon that will destroy all Earth in one blow. A weapon that can rip the fabric of the universe to shreds. A weapon that will unravel time and space. Dr. Who marches on in this the second installment of this fabulous adventure series! #21359/\$1.75



**DINOSAUR INVASION**  
350 Million years ago the dinosaurs ruled the Earth. No one expected them to return, but Dr. Who lands in a London filled with 'em and devoid of human life! Dr. Who must stop a bizarre plot to reverse time as a mad scientist tries to establish a golden age by eliminating mankind! #21369/\$1.75



**GENESIS OF THE DALEKS**  
The Time Lords send Doctor Who to Skaro, the planet on which the Daleks evolved, and to a time before the Daleks came to be. Can he prevent the birth of these insidious machines? The Daleks are out to ravage the Earth and the universe. Doctor Who is in for a cliff-hanger! #21370/\$1.75



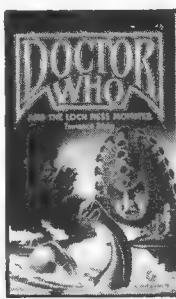
## ANDROID INVASION

**THE ANDROID INVASION**  
Dr. Who, that crazy cocky cosmic hobo and Time Lord, with his companion Sarah, have arrived in a charmingly quaint English village after their latest time trip to find a mysterious population of zombie like androids. Has the Earth been overrun by androids or is here really somewhere else? It is indeed somewhere else! It is the polluted home of the Kraals! They are making androids and sending them to Earth! #21404/\$1.75



## CYBERMEN

**REVENGE OF CYBERMEN**  
Dr. Who is in the middle of an interstellar battle between the Cybermen & the horrible Vogans with the planet Voga as the prize! Will the Vogans be able to hang on to their home planet? Can Dr. Who help them or will the Vogans be another victim of the Cybermen? Find out now in Dr. Who. #21378/\$1.75



## LOCH NESS

**THE LOCH NESS MONSTER**  
Yes Veronica there is a Loch Ness monster! It's Skarsen the monster child of the defeated Zygons! Exiled to Earth when their planet was destroyed, they think they have found a refuge and a Kingdom to conquer. Will Earth fall to their evil machinations? Find out in this thrilling Dr. Who. #21379/\$1.75

**THE MOST SPECTACULAR  
SCIENCE FICTION SERIES EVER!**

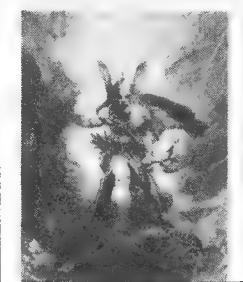
**FRANK FRAZETTA**  
Collect a complete set of Frazetta's barbarians and voluptuous women!

## FRAZETTA



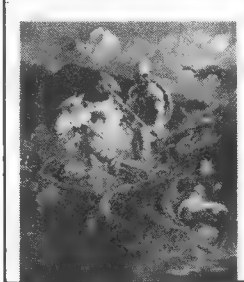
**FRAZETTA I:** Fabulous Frazetta is out with his first collection of paintings and prints. 31 full color prints plus many more in black and white! #21201/\$8.95

## FRAZETTA



**FRAZETTA II:** Frazetta strikes with his second collection of 31 full color paintings and many black and white prints in an 11"x9" softcover! #21251/\$8.95

## FRAZETTA



**FRAZETTA III:** The third incredible collection! A new set of 31 paintings and innumerable black and white prints. All on the highest quality stock! #21290/\$7.95



**FRAZETTA IV:** 31 terrific new paintings and drawings in full color and lush black and white. Frazetta's fourth set in a quality 11"x9" softcover! #21415/\$8.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

# THRILLING ACTION PACKED GANGSTER MOVIE CLASSICS!

## HOW TO SUCCEED AS A GANGSTER



Two of America's greatest actors team up to bring you the compendium of tips on "How To Succeed As A Gangster!" Everything you ever wanted to know and more — superb acting, dramatic action and a touch of comedy. Bogart and Cagney together in one of their best movies! Terrific film in Regular 8 only! #22027/\$10.95

## A MAN CALLED BOGART



A man called Bogart. Who was this mysterious and charismatic actor? He enigmatically stalked his way through a dozen gangster films usually playing the hard boiled tough guy and only rarely the soft hearted good guy! A must film for all Bogart fanatics shot in superb black & white in super & reg. 8! #22021/\$10.95

## DILLINGER



This is the story of the merciless killer who became public enemy #1! One of Hollywood's golden age classics comes alive in all its horror, fascination and gore! Experience the big thrill as Dillinger moves in for the big kill in the inimitable style of a top-notch gangster! In regular and super 8! #22020/\$10.95

## AL CAPONE



Rod Steiger portrays master criminal Al Capone! The United States explodes as the underworld goes on an orgy of grisly murders, machine gun violence and criminal infighting which opens the way for a power play by the most notorious criminal of them all — Al Capone! A spectacular B&W movie in Reg. Super 8! #22019/\$10.95

## DETECTIVE STORY



Starring the one and only Kirk Douglas as the man unjustly accused! Who is the mysterious woman? What is her problem and why does she do so much screaming? Will Kirk fall in love with her? Will he manage to escape the clawing hands of the police and solve the murder? Super 8 only! #22022/\$10.95

## PUBLIC ENEMY



James Cagney is the #1 public enemy in America and Jean Harlow is... well we'll let you figure that out for yourself! This is the all time crime classic from Hollywood's golden age of gangster movies. Relive the danger, the violence, the romance of that fabled era in B&W. Regular & super 8! #22023/\$10.95

## NEW CORBEN POSTER



**CORBEN POSTER:** Incredibly colorful Corben bursts forth in this huge new 19 1/2" x 27 1/2" poster from the Neverwhen series! This is Den as the savage paragon of the carnal combat! Printed in the lushest colors available today, without any type on the artwork whatsoever! #29044/\$2.25

# CONAN

CONAN AND THE SORCERER

Illustrated by Sanjulian

Softcover!



Conan the barbarian is back in this all new tale of sword and witch-craft by the celebrated Andrew J. Offutt! If that weren't enough for Conan fans, this adventure is being illustrated by Sanjulian in his lush style. This 6"x9" fully illustrated volume is the first Conan adventure in years is topped off by a dynamite cover! Conan is back! #21327/\$5.95



## AVENGER ADVENTURES



**JUSTICE, INC.** is the first Avenger novel. The story tells how Richard Benson becomes the Avenger! #21061/.95\*

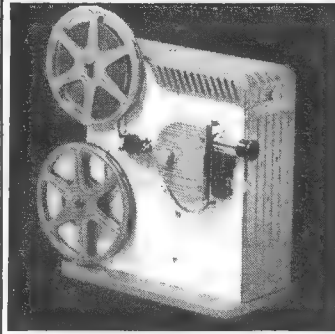


**THE YELLOW HOARD** is the second Avenger novel! A race against time to find the hidden Aztec gold! #21062/.95\*

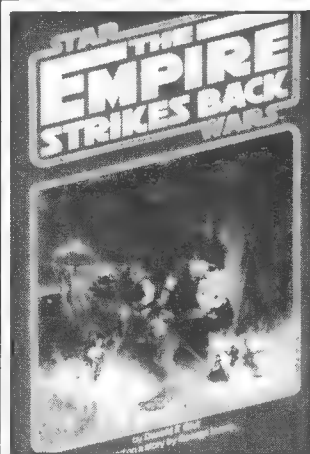


**THE SKY WALKER** An invisible airplane? A man walking in the sky? Avenger novel #3! Don't miss it! #21063/.95\*

## MOVIE PROJECTOR! FOR REG. 8 & SUPER 8 MOVIES

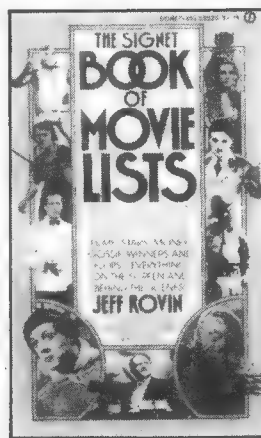


Compare this fine unit with others costing much more, and you will find that this projector is well worth buying! The full size is 9" x 5" x 10" and comes in a rugged metal housing - Blower cooled and handles 200 foot reels. Easy threading! Rapid motor rewind. Vertical tilt device. Manual framer. 200 foot take up reel. 150 Watt lamp. Easy to clean. Have hours of fun with this big, beautiful movie projector! #26010/\$49.95



## THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK PAPERBACK MOVIE NOVEL!

George Lucas, the creator of Star Wars and the Empire Strikes Back, brings you this novelized version of the sequel to his epic movie! Evil Darth Vader is back with new machinations to crush the rebel alliance! Will Luke Skywalker win? Will Han Solo put in an appearance? Find out now! A paperback original! #21412/\$2.25



## BOOK OF MOVIE LISTS

Jeff Rovin's book of lists covers everything in filmdom with fascinating facts about the films that made Hollywood famous, about the stars that set the world on its ear, the money, the inside gossip, and the flops! You need this book if you want to know about everything in front of and behind the screen! #21409/\$1.75

## FLASH GORDON IS OUT OF THIS WORLD!

### FLASH GORDON IN THE PLANET MONGO



**THE PLANET MONGO** Flash Gordon swashbuckles across outer-space in Alex Raymond's original full color strip reprinted here in a 9"x12" hardcover format. Relive the heroic adventures of America's original astronaut. Contents include "World in Danger", "Triumph of Zarkov", "Kingdom of the Falcon Men", "Conquest of the Kingdom" and "World of the Caverns"! #21175/\$14.95

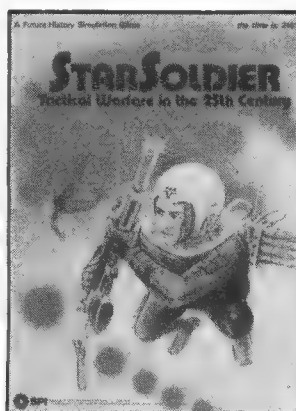
### FLASH GORDON INTO THE WATER WORLD OF MONGO



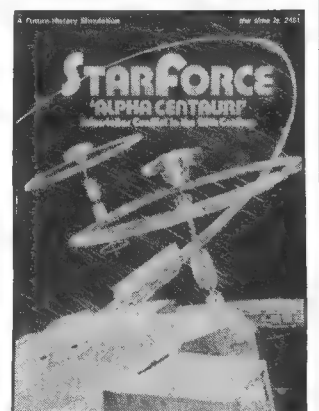
**INTO THE WATER WORLD OF MONGO** In volume 2 Flash is transformed into one of Mongo's fishmen in an effort to save his life! Contents include "The Worlds of the Caverns" and "The Underwater World". Read Flash's exciting adventures as drawn by the hand of master illustrator Alex Raymond. Hardcover 9"x12" format on high quality stock in full color! #21176/\$14.95

## STAR WARS

INTERSTELLAR BATTLES  
AT YOUR COMMAND IN  
THESE EXCITING GAMES  
OF STRATEGY AND CHANCE



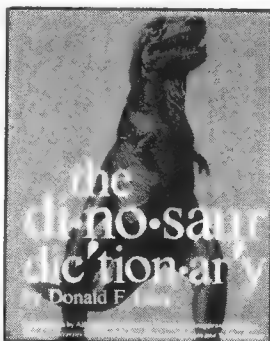
**STAR FIGHTER GAME** Interstellar hand to hand combat on alien planets in the 25th century. Game is complete with board, playing cards and instructions. You are the master strategist in this subtle and exciting game! #26098/\$9.00



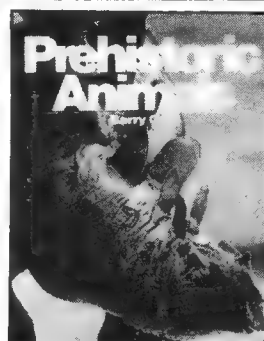
**STAR FORCE GAME** Parsecs from Earth a fleet of battle hardened star ships prepares to engage in cosmic conflict as you call the moves. This exciting adventure game comes complete with board cards & rules! #26097/\$9.00

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

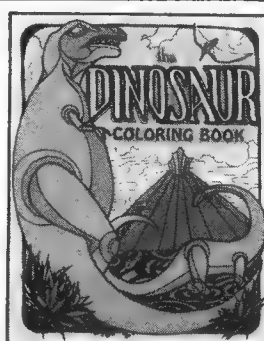
# DINOSAURS RUN RAMPANT IN THESE FABULOUS BOOKS



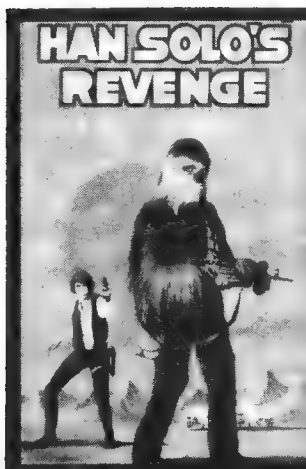
**DINOSAUR DICTIONARY:** A positive glut of facts, creatures and features in alphabetical order! An invaluable 218 page softcover! #21009—\$7.95



**PREHISTORIC ANIMALS:** An invaluable color guide to the fascinating creatures that roamed the Earth 400 million years ago! 159 pages! #21016—\$1.95



**DINOSAUR COLORING BOOK:** 15 fabulous drawings of the fearsome kings of evolution with tantalizing tidbits of information! All ready to color! #21091—\$2.00



## A NEW STAR WARS ADVENTURE PAPERBACK

**HAN SOLO'S REVENGE** Trouble in deep space face Han Solo and his Wookiee sidekick, Chewbacca, in this breathtaking new novel of Luke Skywalker and all his friends by Brian Daley. If you couldn't get enough of Star Wars the first time around, you won't be able to wait to take off for exciting new Star Wars adventures! #21410—\$2.25

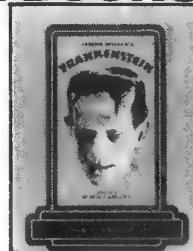
## SOFTCOVER FILM BOOKS



A 256 page soft cover filmbook with 1500 big blow-up photos, sequentially framed. A complete dialogue from original soundtrack. A classic! #21195—\$4.95



This photo journal is a phenomenal mystery classic! Giant 12"x9" 256 page soft cover filmbook. Dialogue & over 1400 photos scene by scene! #21125—\$4.95



Whale's Frankenstein, is reconstructed frame-by-frame in this exciting 12"x9" softcover book. 256 pages with over 1000 photos plus & script! #21124—\$4.95

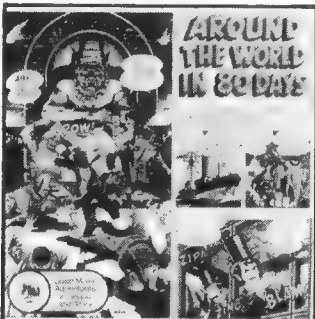
## H.G. WELLS' CLASSICS ON LONG PLAYING LPs!



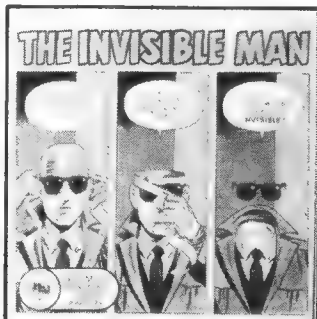
**WAR OF THE WORLDS:** Thrill with chills as Martians invade the Earth! A classic on this long playing LP! #2356—\$2.98



**TIME MACHINE:** H.G. Wells' classic tale of the time travelling suspense and horror on this long playing LP! #2355—\$2.98

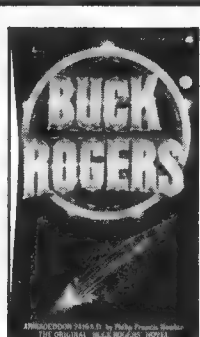


**AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS:** In 1872 Phineas Fogg sets out to circle the globe on another classic LP! #2358—\$2.98

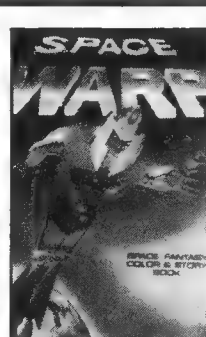


**INVISIBLE MAN:** Dr. Griffin discovers the secret of invisibility and rumpages across Europe! Classic LP! #2359—\$2.98

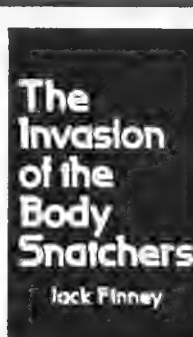
## EXCITING SCIENCE-FICTION POWER PACKED PAPERBACKS!



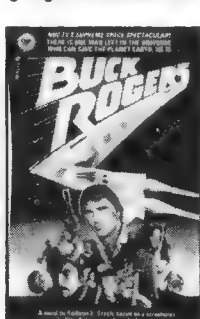
**BUCK ROGERS:** In Armageddon 2419 A.D., Buck is trapped in the far future and forced to fight against staggering odds! #21302—\$1.95



**SPACE WARK:** Warrior activated robot patrol in Frank Fox's new space fantasy & Larry Evans illustrates! 14 color plates! #21338—\$2.50



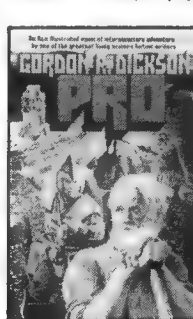
**INVASION OF THE BODY SNATCHERS:** Jack Finney's classic novel of alien invasion of Earth and our bodies as well! #21333—\$1.95



**BUCK ROGERS:** Revived after 504 years of frozen sleep, Buck is caught in a web of interstellar intrigue! Don't miss it! #21332—\$1.95



**BUCK ROGERS #2:** In That Man on Beta, Buck seeks out his family's death in the 20th century! Captured by Killer Kane! #21344—\$1.95



**PRO:** Gripping interplanetary adventure by the author of Dorsai & Timestorm! Super illustrations you should not miss! #21335—\$1.95

# 1984/ 1994 BACK ISSUES

The hottest  
magazine in  
the U.S.A.



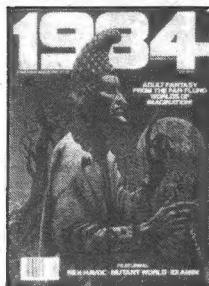
1984 #1 \$5.00



1984 #2 \$4.00



1984 #3 \$3.75



1984 #5 \$3.50



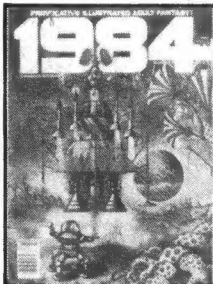
1984 #6 \$3.25



1984 #7 \$3.25



1984 #8 \$3.25



1984 #9 \$3.50



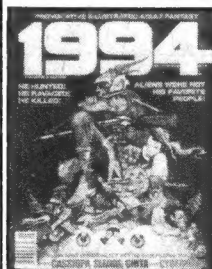
1984 #10 \$3.50



1994 #11 \$3.00



1994 #12 \$3.00



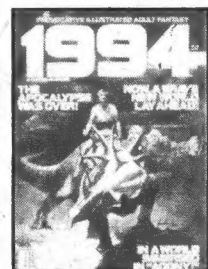
1994 #13 \$3.00



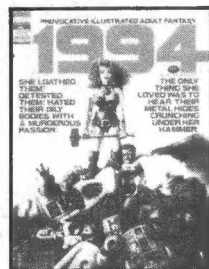
1994 #14 \$2.75



1994 #15 \$2.75



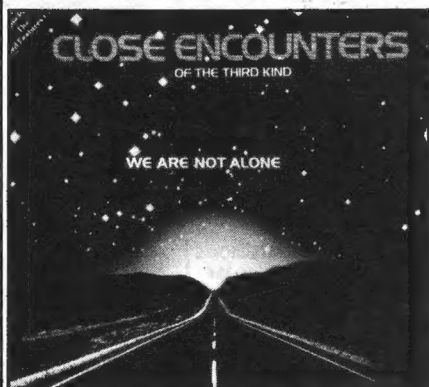
1994 #16 \$2.50



1994 #17 \$2.50

**ORDER  
YOUR  
BACK  
ISSUES  
OF  
1994  
TODAY!**

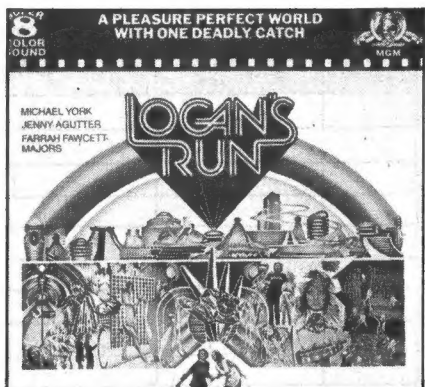
# 3 SUPER 8 MOVIES WITH SOUND IN FULL COLOR!



**CLOSE ENCOUNTERS** The movie that started it all. Science fiction at its best about the epochal visit of aliens to Earth. We are not alone! All the action and adventure plus the fantastic music from the original. 18 minutes, 400 foot super 8, in a superb color & sound film! #22125—\$59.95



**WIZARD OF OZ** America's favorite all time fantasy film in which Dorothy gets whirled away from Kansas and over the rainbow! All the madcap adventures and all the great production numbers & songs are here. 18 minutes, 370 foot super 8, in a superb color & sound film! #22127—\$59.95

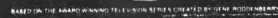


**LOGAN'S RUN** Thrilling science fiction fantasy of the 23rd century where you are over-the-hill and dead on your 30th birthday! Farrah Fawcett Majors and Michael York seek to escape this dazzling world in this 18 minute, 370 foot super 8 in a superb color & sound film! #22126—\$54.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.



THE NAVIGATIONAL CHARTS OF THE FIVE-YEAR VOYAGE  
OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE



**STAR TREK MAPS:** Four deluxe wall maps of the Federation Space in brilliant color suitable for framing! These gigantic maps pinpoint all the Federation planets, neutral zones and the unknown regions beyond! Not only that, but a 32 page introductory navigation manual from the Technical Publications Section of the Star Fleet Command is also included! Super! #26272—\$8.95

**THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK PORTFOLIO OF PAINTINGS:** An incredible collection of full color Ralph McQuarrie paintings that capture the full power intensity and sweep of the year's best movie! There are 24 beautiful 9 3/4" x 21" color plates on quality glossy stock! #26268/\$6.95

**1994: Sizzling with cover to cover sex, sin and sensuality! It's the world's most provocative adult comic entertainment!!**

**145 East 32 Street New York, N.Y. 10016**

**Sorry, no C.O.D. orders.**



**WORLD FAMOUS SPACESHIPS**

# MODEL KITS

**SPACESHIPS WITH DISPLAY BASES & DECALS**

## 1st LUNAR LANDING

The historic first lunar landing of Aldrin, Collins and Armstrong is reproduced at 1/48th scale to the actual landing! The easy to assemble kit includes two astronauts, the flag, photographic and scientific equipment plus a display base crafted to look like the lunar surface with craters, rocks and footprints. A collector's must! #24236—\$6.50



## THE BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

The Battlestar Galactica, the flag ship of the fleet, the last flying fortress of mankind fleeing the Cylon tyranny, is reproduced in minute & loving detail in this gigantic 21 1/4" model. This easy to assemble kit comes with a display base and decals. This Battlestar is the computer crafted creation of John Dykstra of Star Wars fame! A super addition to any astronaut's collection! #24235—\$7.95

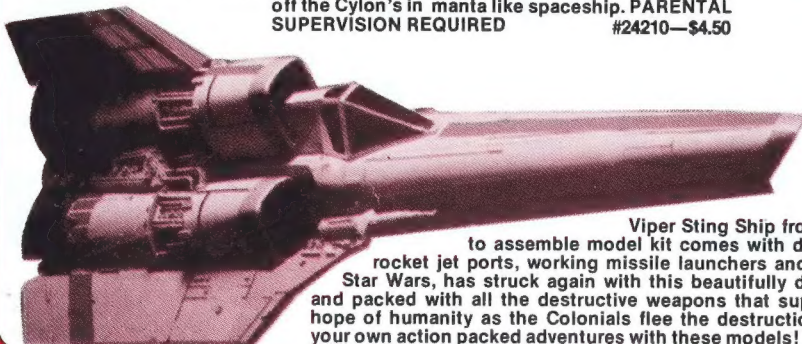
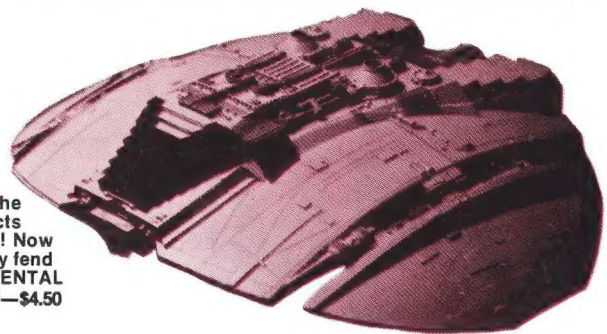


# GALACTICA KITS

**CYLON RAIDERS AND COLONIAL VIPERS**  
**They're Out of this World**  
**Easy to Assemble**

## CYLON RAIDER

Cylon raider model kit from the hit movie Battlestar Galactica! This easy to assemble model kit comes with display base, decals, is 11" long, has ray guns, solar energy panels, access hatches, stabilizers and working missile launchers for action packed adventures! The T.V. series that has the nation agog with the most advanced special effects on the airwaves is brought home to you in these dazzlingly detailed kits! Now you can follow the adventures of Adama, Starbuck and all the rest as they fend off the Cylon's in manta like spaceship. PARENTAL SUPERVISION REQUIRED #24210—\$4.50



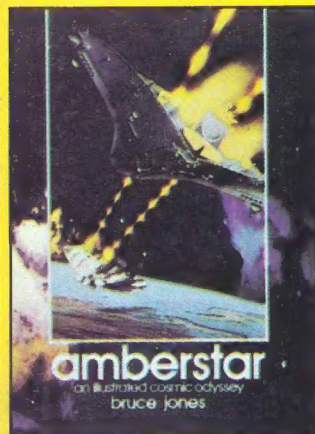
## COLONIAL VIPER

Viper Sting Ship from the Colonial Fleet of the Battlestar Galactica. This easy to assemble model kit comes with display base, decals, complex stabilizers, a control center, rocket jet ports, working missile launchers and is 11" long! John Dykstra, the special effects wizard of Star Wars, has struck again with this beautifully detailed death dealing dreadnought! Sleek, fleet, powerful, and packed with all the destructive weapons that super science can think of, the Viper Sting ship is the last hope of humanity as the Colonials flee the destruction of their home planets and the dreaded Cylons! Create your own action packed adventures with these models! PARENTAL SUPERVISION REQUIRED #24209—\$4.50

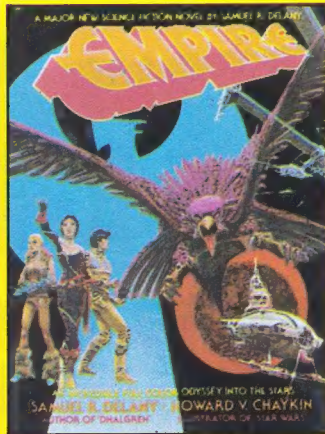
To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.



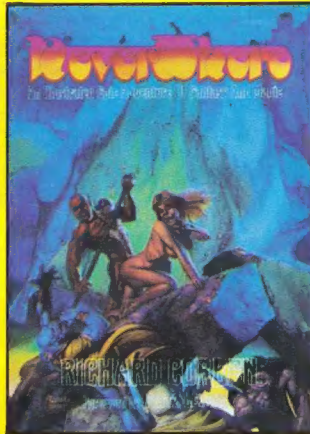
# NEW FULL COLOR ART BOOKS!



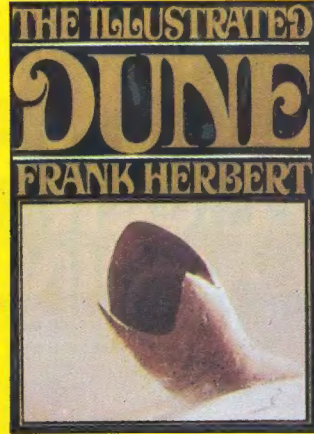
**AMBERSTAR:** Epic Adventure written and illustrated by Bruce Jones! A huge, full color 12"x9" softcover book! #21400/\$7.95



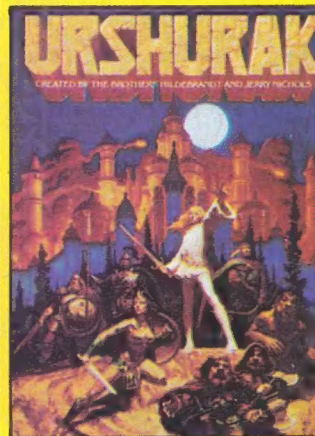
**EMPIRE:** Delany and Chaykin write and illustrate this galaxy spanning adventure in full color! #21347/\$9.95



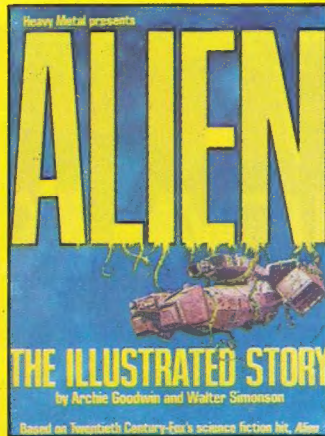
**NEVER WHERE:** Incredibly colorful Corben strikes in this full color, illustrated 9"x12" paperback! #21321/\$7.95



**DUNE:** Adventure on the incredible desert planet of Dune written by Frank Herbert, illustrated by John Schoenherr! #21348/\$7.95



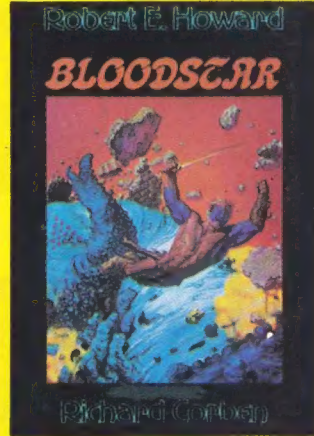
**URSHURAK:** Brilliant fantasy illustrated by the Hildebrandt Brothers in full color paintings and white drawings! #21405/\$8.95



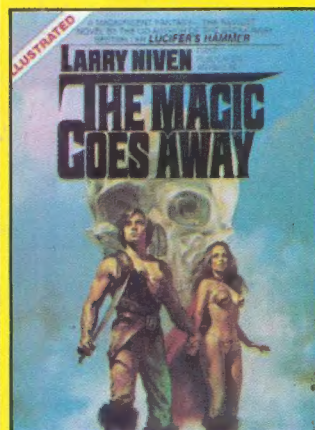
**ALIEN:** The Illustrated story from the movie by Archie Goodwin and Walt Simonson in fabulous full color! #21377/\$3.95



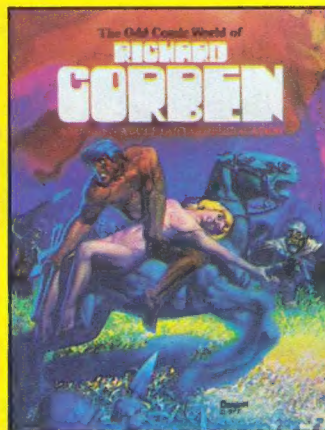
**BARLOWE'S GUIDE:** The indispensable guide to extraterrestrials in full living color! An illustrated paperback! #21391/\$7.95



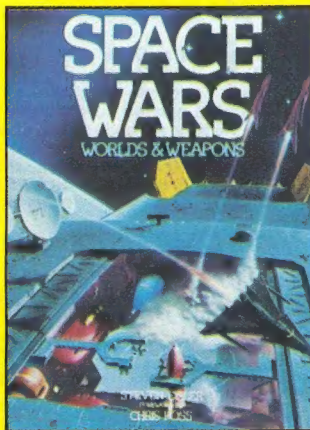
**BLOODSTAR:** Read Bloodstar's adventures after the holocaust! Illustrated by Corben and written by Howard! #21407/\$8.95



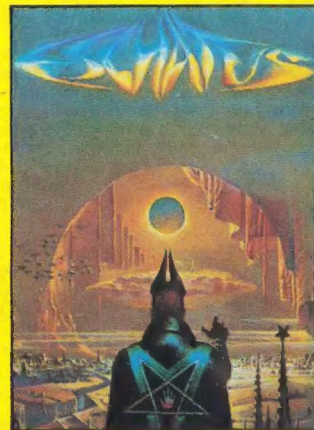
**THE MAGIC GOES AWAY:** A science fantasy novel as only Larry Niven can do it! Art by Esteban Maroto! #21334/\$4.95



**CORBEN'S ODD COMIC WORLD:** Story after story in juicy black and white as only Corben can do it! Softcover! #21313/\$3.98



**SPACE WARS:** Galactic worlds are illustrated in full color on highest quality glossy stock! Foreword by Chris Foss. Hardcover! #21416/\$5.98



**ESCHATOS:** Nostradamus' incredible prophecies of the end of the world are presented in brilliant oversized paintings in full color! #21318/\$8.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.